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THE MIRROR

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NO. 15

**A WEEKLY JOURNAL
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OF THINKING PEOPLE**

**WILLIAM MARION REEDY
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR**

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MY PARTY, RIGHT OR WRONG.

AS the political situation warms up, most men get shaky as to their determination of their position on the great questions at issue. The only man who doesn't get shaky is he who always votes with his party. He doesn't bother about having opinions. He accepts them ready-made from others. This saves him trouble. It does not necessitate his thinking at all. He has the delightful sensation, that comes from the resources of the moral coward, of shifting his responsibilities on the party. "BE A COWARD," is the title of an essay upon the subject of non-partisanship, or independence in politics. The article is Number Nine of The Mirror Pamphlets. It shows just why it is impossible to shake off political corruption. It

shows how men, through fear of being in a minority, fasten upon themselves and their country and State and city evils that cost them money in taxes, and evils that debauch republican and democratic ideals. The moral coward in politics is responsible for the boss, the hoodler, the machine. The adjuration, "BE A COWARD," is addressed in irony to every man who holds to the superstition, "My Party, Right or Wrong." This number of The Mirror Pamphlets is being widely read and commented upon. The edition is almost exhausted. A few copies may be had by addressing the MIRROR office. They may be obtained also at the branches of the American News Company. The price of the pamphlet is 5 cents.

REFLECTIONS.

The Question of Love

THAT was a temerarious man who arose in the Mother's Congress the other day and declared that man's love was only animal passion, and that mothers, in directing their efforts solely to making their daughters marriageable, were unconsciously ministering to that base passion. The man declared that men did not love otherwise than physically. An outsider must say that the remarks in question, if largely true, were almost entirely unnecessary. That the remarks were not wholly true is shown by the social conditions of the time. Men may found their love unconsciously upon physical passion, but that they have refined and spiritualized, and, to a great extent, disinfected the passion of its grossness is evident in modern domesticity, in religion, in literature and art, in general social adjustments, in everything that expresses man's convictions in conduct. The physical passion is necessary, else early extinction were the doom of the race. It is not ignoble. It is natural. And it is, therefore, right that mothers should endeavor to make their girls marriageable. Physical love is necessary to create the ideal love. The ideal love is generated out of the physical. There is a physical element even in the love men bear their mothers and sisters and daughters, for the love is due to the fact of consanguinity, of a strong physical relationship upon which is built up a physical harmony. The love a man bears his wife must be in great part physical. There are no Platonic marriages that are successful. But man and wife can and do attain to an affection in which the physical elements thereof are wholly forgotten. In a marriage in which the physical attractions predominate, the result is sure to be disaster, for physical pleasure soon reaches satiety. It is only in the mental and spiritual qualities that go to make up character, that man and wife are sure always to find something new to endear them one to another. Mentality and spirituality are in part physical: they are conditioned by physical circumstances, and so physical passion, the desire of the flesh, working upon the mind and spirit of man has come to manifest itself in all the beautiful conceptions of the poets, in a love that exalts woman above the desire for her, in a purified passion. The most beautiful expression of the modern love spirit has come from a woman. Mrs. Browning's "Portuguese Sonnets" express a truly soulful love, and yet through all that soulful passion there runs the physical strain. This may not prove the case for men, but it illustrates, to the reader of literature, the idea of the beautiful blend of physicality and spirituality in passion. Modern love poetry by men may not illustrate the idea so strongly, but one may find the expression nevertheless, in many great poets. It is found in Dante's "Vita Nuova." It is found in Sir Philip Sydney's sonnets and even in Lovelace's song that culminates, "I could not love thee dear so much, loved I not honor more." It is found in Tennyson in vast abundance. It is found in all the later great novels. The love that men have for women in these

days, is founded, undeniably, upon physical passion, but the foundation is hidden from sight and forgotten in the immeasurable beauty of the structure that has been reared upon it. The man who devotes himself to digging down and exposing the foundation accomplishes no good purpose. It is safe to assume that he is looking for what he likes, and the good women do well to hiss him when he insists upon exposing to them the foul results of his excavations. There is corruption, we know, at the root of the fairest flower, but why remind us of it when we are rejoicing in the color and scent of the perfect blossom? The end of the flower is to be beautiful. That is its lesson. What modern love is, as we see it in the highest lives and in the literature of men, is the beautiful bloom from the festering fleshliness of carnal desire. This deep-planted desire is consumed away and exhausted to produce the idealized love that we all know. Results are what Nature cares for and the processes thereto are rarely pleasant. The beautiful result is more important than the unbeautiful cause. Physical love may be at the bottom of the higher sort of love, in fact may be blended with the higher love, but if we believe that man is an improvable if not a perfectable being, and if we accept the doctrine of the beneficence of growth, the progress of evolution, we must see that the development of the higher form of love is a part of the purpose of Nature and that it is intended that the lower form shall be ignored or forgotten. Those men who are always harking back to the carnal origin of idealizing affection are simply cases of atavism.

Society Man for Congress

MR. HOBART CHATFIELD TWO-TIMES TAYLOR, of Chicago, has been "mentioned" for Congress. But he declares he will not run. Mr. Taylor declares that his pursuits render him ineligible. What are those pursuits? Mr. Taylor, or perhaps I should say Mr. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor, plays golf. He has written some society novels. He has led cotillions. He drives four-in-hand. He wears London-made clothing. These things destroy his chances of election, he says. But it is doubtful that his assertion is true. Golf is no disbarment to political preferment. Does not the leonine and lissom "Jim" McCaffery, of the Board of Election Commissioners in St. Louis, play golf and wield his stick with a grace and precision which causes all the navvies to assert that he must at one time have wielded a pick? Mr. McCaffery is a success in politics. He is one of the new bosses of St. Louis. Golf has only served to endear him to the great heart of the people and to the greater heart of Gov. Lon V. Stephens. I doubt if Mr. Hobart Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor could ever become as proficient in golf or in politics as the distinguished Mr. McCaffery, but he could try. Mr. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor says that the public would not have him because he drives a four-in-hand. He is again mistaken. Mr. Anton Stuever, Police Commissioner of St. Louis and proprietor of about eight-tenths of its saloons, through his brewery interest, drives a four-in-hand. He drives four-in-hand as easy as tying a four-in-hand, being known to turn the great vehicle around a telegraph pole with the hub of the near hind wheel touching the pole during the entire time of the turn. Mr. Stuever can drive four-in-hand in a hoodlum wagon. He can also drive a brewery wagon. He is another success in politics, handling the reins of government as well as he handles the reins of the brake-team. As for literature barring a man from politics, pshaw! Look at Roosevelt and Lodge. To be sure they didn't write society novels, but then they didn't know society. As to wearing foreign made clothing, wasn't it the late Mr. Dingley, who while championing the cause of American manufacturers as a protectionist, was found to be wearing an English hat. It is not known whether history records

that any cotillion-leader ever made a success in politics, but it is not impossible that such a thing may have happened. Governor Stephens, of Missouri, "a sapient son of sainted sires," a man of might in politics, has done a cake-walk in public. A cotillion-leader certainly should not be less successful in politics than a cake-walker. From what is here said controverting the claims of Mr. Hobart Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor it must be clear to the densest intelligence that the dude dilettante of Chicago is scared. The people of this country are not prejudiced against men like Mr. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor in politics. The people of this country can stand anything in politics. They would tolerate Mr. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor even if it were found that he does embroidery or fancy work. Mr. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor should be forced to run for Congress. Society should have at least one representative in Congress, and when one of its members has a chance of election he should be "cut" by the Chicago 4000 for refusing to accept the honor. It is a shame that this country has never had a cotillion-leader or a society novelist in Congress. Just now it is particularly shameful. Jim Corbett is likely to be sent to Congress from New York. Chicago should send Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor to Congress as a sort of rebuke to New York. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor would be an "ad" for Chicago culture, as opposed to New York materialism. All Chicago should rise and demand that Chatfield-Chatfield sacrifice himself for his city. The City of the Great Open Sewer should not take "no" for an answer from him. Mr. Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor owes it to himself to represent his city. He may play golf, lead cotillions, wear London clothes, drive four-in-hand and smoke Turkish cigarettes and sleep in silk pajamas. Chicago will forgive him. With all his faults Chicago loves Hobart Chatfield-Chatfield Taylor almost as much as it has loved "Hinky Dink" McKenna and "Bath-House John" Coughlin.



Religion in the Philippines

ONE of the big questions of the future will be the religious question in the Philippines, and, as is usually the case, those who will have the most rabid opinions, will be those who know least about the facts upon which opinion should be formed. General Thomas M. Anderson, U. S. A., who commanded the first expedition to the Philippines, has written a statement concerning this religious matter that will put the people in this country in touch with the nature of the question. He says for the Filipinos that they assert, that while there is a bitter feeling against certain religious orders, nevertheless, the great mass of the people of the islands are sincere Roman Catholics, and that any attempt on the part of our Government to encourage a crusade against their religion would arouse a bitter and fanatical spirit of opposition. This, they submit, might become so widespread and intense as to rekindle the fires of insurrection and bring about the most deplorable of all wars, a religious war. General Anderson declares, further, that as soon as a missionary movement is set on foot to convert the Filipinos from Catholicism, so soon will the Filipino people jump at the conclusion that our Government has directed the crusade. The idea will be spread by professional revolutionists and fanatical friars. This may seem absurd to us, but not to a people accustomed to a union of Church and State and to a dominance of Church influence. It is true they wish to confiscate the Church property and to expel the Spanish friars. Under the term "friars" they include all the regular orders except the Jesuits. They claim that they object to the abuse and not to the use of religious administration; to gross maladministration and oppression on the part of the clergy, not to the doctrines of the Church. In fact, there are no more devout and sincere Roman Catholics than the native Filipinos. General Anderson says that while there may be bad priests in the Philippines, the majority of them are good and have certainly been more successful in civilizing the Filipinos than we have been in civilizing our Indians. But, as an unfortunate result of State bounty, they have given their support to an administration unjust and cruel in a superlative degree. The Church suffers because of its past identification with the State. General Anderson says

that he trusts that Protestant missionaries, who may attempt to proselytize the Filipinos, will have the good sense not to abuse or misrepresent their religious faith, which is endeared to them by the traditions of three hundred years. And, above all, let them keep clear of the controversy which is bound to arise over the question of Church lands. Let the Filipinos settle that contention among themselves.



Senator Clark's Sentiment

SENATOR CLARK, who has achieved the colossal disgrace of being barred from the place to which he bought his way, has some virtues. He has a glimmering of taste. He will not let the newspapers revel in the details of his daughter's marriage. This may be hard upon the newspapers, but it is a boon to the public for which we should all be grateful. Of all the atrocities of vulgarity and snobbery nothing is to be compared with the manner in which New York newspapers of a certain class handle the details of a wedding among the swells. And the worst of it is that the stuff is sent out to the other newspapers of the country. The general effect is as if the unfortunate bride had been photographed in deshabille and the photographs distributed broadcast. Senator Clark may be a bold, bad, buying man in politics, but he has the proper sentiment concerning his daughter and its revelation has done not a little to soften public criticism of his political misstep.



Wealth at Yale

THE sensational press assures us that wealth has got possession of Yale College. We are told that the cubs of plutocrats have banded together to control the college societies and shut out the students who are poor. This, if true, should be a great grief to all Americans, for Yale has some splendid and truly democratic traditions. The careful person will be apt to think, however, that the newspaper talk is exaggerated, for though there have been some outcroppings of snobbishness at Yale, it has not happened that the poorer boys are agreed that the tale told by the thrice rejected student who poses as the hero of the persecution is absolutely correct. There are things that move the members of college fraternities that the outsider cannot rightly estimate. The fact that a man has been rejected from societies in which wealthy boys predominate may be explained upon other grounds. The list of the hero victim's capabilities is very imposing, but it is not asserted that, with all his talents, he is popular. He may not be a clubbable youth, in spite of his efficiency at football and in scholarship. The fraternities that have rejected him have not seen fit to explain why they did so, though they repudiate the charge that it was because of his poverty. It may be that rich men's sons control the fraternities, but if those controllers are only rich men's sons, there is no reason why a first-class student should care to associate with them. If they are more than rich men's sons, if they are American boys, if they are real students, they cannot be guilty of such snobbishness as charged. Rich men's sons are not radically different from poor men's sons and they do not lose all gentlemanliness by virtue of their fathers' wealth. The candid commentator upon "the passing show" must admit that the very loudness of the howl against wealth at Yale is against the truth of the charges made. There's something radically wrong with the person who makes a row over being black-balled in any organization. The members of a society have a right to pick their company, and if any society at any college picks its members solely on a basis of wealth, no person of good sense or good taste would aspire to association with such a crowd or would feel otherwise than honored by its rejection of an application for membership made under a misapprehension.



The Postal Check

THE new postal check idea is a good one. A bill is before Congress which enables the Government to put the idea into effect. A plan has been prepared, of undoubted feasibility, and the rights to the invention have been presented to the Government, whereby an ordinary greenback may be transformed into a postal check payable only to the

person whose name is written in a space left blank when the note is printed. The bill provides for the issue of "post check notes" by the Government in exchange for \$2 and \$5 bills, and for retirement of \$50,000,000 of currency to be replaced by fractional post check notes in denominations of 10, 15, 25 and 50 cents. The effect will be to make these notes a part of the volume of currency, with the provision that when made payable to the order of an individual or firm, and a postage stamp affixed, they may be transmitted through the mails. The use of this sort of a postal check would do away with the complicated and costly money order system, and with the exasperating habit of sending large sums in postage stamps. It would also prevent people sending through the mails money which can be stolen and spent by anyone. The safety of remittance would be assured. The system would reduce post office expenses to a great extent. It would increase postal revenue. It would facilitate business greatly. There isn't the shadow of a shade of suspicion of a job in the measure. All business men who have looked into the merits of the bill approve it. All postmasters heartily wish the bill to become a law. Perhaps it is because there are no private interests and no politics to be benefited by it, that so little is heard of the measure, but whatever the cause of the bill's apparent slowness of progress the business men should see that their Representatives and Senators hear from them on the subject in the shape of an urgent appeal for the adoption of the excellent idea. Push the postal check!



Grand Juries and Poetry

A YEAR ago Dr. I. N. Love, of this city, published in his excellent magazine, *The Medical Mirror*, a passionate poem descriptive of the sensations of the slave-hero of the tale "One of Cleopatra's Nights." Now the Doctor is indicted, one year after, for sending obscene matter through the mails. One would like to see the heads of the grand jurors who made such a finding. How could a poem, really obscene, be published in a widely circulated periodical and its atrocity remain undiscovered until a year after the magazine had been issued? Clearly, anything at all deserving of the characterization "obscene" would have immediately shocked the gentlemen and scholars to whose interests the publication in which it appeared are addressed. It doesn't take obscenity a whole year to dawn upon people. And a medical editor of international reputation is not likely to print anything that is obscene. No man has stronger inducements to uphold moral cleanliness. This poem in Dr. Love's periodical is not to be compared for passionateness with dozens of masterpieces of literature that circulate freely all over the country, and not remotely comparable for offensive reference to unmentionable things with some sections of the Book which we all reverence as the essence of the highest teaching the world has known. If the poem in Dr. Love's periodical be obscene, the publishers of the works of Swinburne, of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, of Richard Le Gallienne, of Amelia Rives Chanler Troubetzkoi, or of other lesser lights, should have been imprisoned for life. The poem in question may not be the gem that Dr. Love thought it was, but even for poor poetry, and the publication thereof, the indictment is no remedy, when the indictment alleges a quality in the verse that is not there. I don't think the poem fine poetry, but whether it be so or not, it is not obscene. No man who has ever read the classics in poetry would say that this poem is vile—no man who has read Shakespeare, Jonson, Dryden, Pope, Byron, Shelley. The members of a Federal Grand Jury, most of whom never read anything that has the faintest suspicion of literature about it, who don't know whether the names of "the bards sublime" are the names of race-horses or political committeemen, who don't understand the principle upon which poetry makes passion beautiful, are not the beings whose word should be taken as condemning any work of the imagination. They are about as capable of passing upon the merits of a poem as they are on points of Constitutional law. Yet their finding results in the fixing of a stain upon an intelligent gentleman's character,

and the words descriptive of the offense alleged against him are such as to lead the public to believe that he has sent through the mails something that is simply and undeniably conceived for the purpose of revealing in filth and for the pollution of pure minds. A poem that is frankly "warm" is not necessarily obscene. Even an inartistic poem of that sort is not necessarily obscene. And a Federal Grand Jury, made up in part of hap-hazardly agglomerated "reubs," "yaps," "jays," and perhaps a few picric purists, who know nothing of the scope or freedom of literature, is not the body that should pass upon any production in verse or prose that can be found in any reputable publication directed by a gentleman of honor, taste and professional standing. It were as reasonable to accept the verdict of a darkey whitewasher upon a painting by Raphael or Rembrandt. This case against Dr. Love is one in which it is difficult to determine whether the action is more absurd or more outrageous.

Municipal Ownership

MR. H. H. VREELAND, president of the Metropolitan Railroad of New York City, has written for the *Independent* an article upon municipal ownership of railroads, in which he declares that the municipalization of such utilities is a failure. He declares that the municipal railway of Glasgow is only successful because it is ultra-conservative. It gives no such ride for so little money as American street railways give. It does not reach out into new territory, and develop that territory, as American street railways do. Its service is such as Americans would not tolerate, and the transfer system is unknown. Mr. Vreeland's article, while not an admirable, carefully constructed argument, is of weight because of his position. He cites Dr. Albert Shaw and Louis Windmuller—names to conjure with—as men who have declared their belief that the municipalization of street railways would not result in betterment of the service or in greater honesty of administration. He quotes the Glasgow authorities as being convinced that municipal ownership is not a success, and implies that municipal ownership has operated to tie up and prevent the progress of electric lighting in European cities. All this is interesting, even though it might be more convincingly set forth than in Mr. Vreeland's article, but here in St. Louis there are many people who wish, at present, that there were a little more municipal power for and in the operation of street railways to compel an efficient service during labor troubles.

Government by Injunction

WHAT is the matter that we don't hear any denunciation of government by injunction in the local Democratic papers, now that an injunction has been issued against the street-car rioters? The answer is simple. These papers are in favor of government injunction, or anything else that will tend to put an end to the strike. The strike has simply paralyzed the great retail dry goods stores. Their patrons cannot get down town. These great stores have stopped advertising. That cuts off the newspaper revenue. It cuts the MIRROR pretty deeply each week. The papers are glad of government injunction, because it is a step towards getting advertisements back into the paper. But there is no indignation on the part of the public against the injunction. The fact is plain that the injunction is a useful form of restraint. It is not instituted to suppress a strike. It is instituted to suppress lawlessness. It is issued to protect property and life. The people of St. Louis have seen too much rioting, have seen too many cars smashed, too many innocent people maimed and killed. The Federal Court injunction has put a stop to the obstruction of traffic and the displays of disorder. The people realize that the injunction is a legitimate and just use of power. They realize, also, that the Federal injunction is the only injunction that is respected under such circumstances. The men enjoined would not heed a State Court, but the United States Court, being practically out of politics, commands the respect of the most obstreperous strike-sympathizer, because he knows that if he violates its order no political "pull" can save him from punishment. The Federal Court injunction is be-

coming a greater necessity than ever, simply because State authorities will not perform duties the nature of which means the regulation of the striker. The State authorities are looking for labor votes. It is fortunate, indeed, that the Federal injunction can be invoked in the name of protecting the United States mails on the street-car lines. Government by injunction is not the kind of government one prefers to see prevailing, but it is better than to see mob-madness prevailing, and to see State officials shirking their duty to all the people, and blinking at lawlessness to gain the votes of the few. There is not a sensible person in the city of St. Louis who criticizes the injunction issued by Judge Adams, and yet, four years ago, many of them foamed at the mouth at the merest hint of an injunction. All of which goes to show that the people are pretty well cured of the political "willies."

The Boer Envoys

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY is being denounced for refusing to do anything for the Boers. The simple fact is, that the President could do nothing for them. Mr. Bryan, himself, if in the White House, could have done nothing for the envoys. There is absolutely no precedent or warrant for this country's interposition in what, after all, is a domestic trouble of England's. The men who most harshly criticize President McKinley know this to be the case, but they continue to misrepresent him for the purpose of making political capital. There is but one way in which this country could interpose, and that would be with an ultimatum to England to stop the war or fight with us. The President might, of course, suggest to Great Britain that he would serve as mediator between that country and the Dutch Republics, but there can be no such thing as mediation or arbitration until Great Britain is ready to accept it. If ever the Boer-British matter comes to a settlement, short of the unconditional surrender of Kruger and all his men, it is highly probable that President McKinley will be the medium through which the negotiations will be conducted. Just now, however, John Bull is mad, and he will not listen to proposals of peace on any terms but his own. However we may sympathize with the Boers, we must admit that if they went to war with the British in the hope that there would be any interposition, they were deceived. If Kruger believed he could attack England, and that any other big nation would let him hide behind it when England struck back, he has less sense than he has been given credit for.

The Heaths

THE Heaths are never missing when there's any plunder to be divided. They are on the head-set when there's a graft to be exploited. They turned the Post Office Department moneys to their own bank within a week after Perry had been made Assistant Postmaster General. The use of that money is a good thing for a bank directed by men who know what the Government is going to do, and how the doing of it will affect stocks. The Heaths show up luminously in the Cuban scandal. The man Neeley is the Assistant Postmaster General's "pal." Neeley was appointed by and for Heath. Neeley had a fine "snap" in printing stationery for the Cuban post office at Muncie, Indiana. The printing contract was a rich one, and the inhabitants of Muncie cannot see how the printing office they know of could possibly handle the contract, but then they didn't have to see. They knew that Neeley was a friend of Heath's, and that "what Heath says goes." Of course Mr. Heath is not interested in the Muncie contract, not at all. And Mr. Perry Heath and none of the other Heaths appear to be at all worried over the revelation that their friend and business associate and appointee has been instrumental in robbing the Havana post office of over \$100,000. The Heaths are too solid with Hanna to fear anything. They can't be touched by any investigation, because "they can carry Indiana." Mr. Perry Heath is simply unfortunate. His friend has played false to the Government. But the Heaths still send the Cuban printing to the Muncie shop and Neeley is defiant. Verily, in the language of Mr. Hanna, this is a "business administration," and the Heaths seem to be doing business everywhere, from Manila

to Havana, with both hands and both feet and more pockets than there are in a pool-table.

The Supreme Court

THE sort of Democrats that has been denouncing the Supreme Court of the United States as a "Hannaized tribunal" must feel cheap, now that the body, though dominated by Republicans, has thrown out the appeal of the Republicans of Kentucky against the seating of Beckham over Taylor. The shriekers against centralization are given a "facer" in a declaration of the strongest kind in support of the doctrine of State's right, and against the usurpation by the judiciary of functions belonging to the political department of government. As the years go by, it becomes more constantly evident that of all forms of political dissent and despair that which takes shape in wild denunciation of the Supreme Court is the least justified by the facts. Elsewhere in this issue the point is made that the Supreme Court, far from being superior to the people, is truly of the people, and has been almost, without exception, in every important decision, expressive of the people's sanest opinion. The Supreme Court is the greatest court in the world, and its rulings are for the benefit of all the people, so far as human logic and forethought can perceive the tendency of this country's system of government.

Uncle Fuller.

THE AMATEUR IN MUSIC.

HIS USEFULNESS AND HIS HARMFULNESS.

[For the MIRROR.]

MUSIC is a lifetime's task for anyone, even though he possesses the mind of a Plato and the heart of a world's Saviour. Its accumulated treasures cannot be comprehended or computed. One might as well try to count all the money in the world as to even read through all the music. As in other things, the specialist has been developed by the art and is its necessary product. It is said that Bacon was the last man who knew all that was known by his age. At present, if a man knows one thing well he is excused from knowing much about other things. Sembrich is a great operatic artist, a great pianist and violinist; George Henschel is a fine singer, a composer and a conductor of prominence. But few there are who know even one branch of musical art well enough to give pleasure to their friends.

The classification of musicians into professionals and amateurs is by no means easy. There is a sort of "hit or miss" in matters musical, in this country, that is far from advantageous to the cause. Musicianship is a question of degree, and grades all the way from the first piano lesson up to the point where one can hear a complicated orchestral score merely by looking at it, or resolve the same thing into notes while it is being played. Judged by musicianship alone, one cannot tell where the amateur ends and the professional begins. The financial side of the question cannot settle it, because amateurs charge all they can get for their services with the same eagerness and confidence as professionals, nor do they hesitate to appear upon programmes with professionals. In the sporting world such a thing would be out of the question. If a member of a college base ball team plays in a professional game he ceases from that time to be an amateur. The same is true in billiards, bicycling, etc. In music the amateur feels at liberty to perform anywhere and with any surroundings, so long as there is "anything in it." As a result the word amateur stands for little, unless it be mediocrity, and one generally concludes that the amateur is not able to make his entire living by his music and uses it to splice an insufficient income, which is probably the result of mediocrity in his business.

The amateur, as a student, is valuable to himself and others. If properly used, a little knowledge is better than no knowledge at all. Proficiency as an executant means previous study and practice, and, but for an exaggerated self-appreciation common to many amateurs, this knowledge

would be of great use, since it would make them more able to appreciate the good things in art and would consequently enlarge their field of enjoyment. When, however, this little knowledge becomes the basis of unjust and egotistical criticism it is self-evidently a detriment.

The amateur is especially valuable to modern musical enterprises as a purchaser of tickets, and he can do more for the advancement of music in this way than in any other, excepting in the use of personal influence with his friends to get them to not only do likewise, but to teach them to discover and enjoy the good things which they hear. A large-minded, large-hearted and generous amateur is a tower of strength in any city and one of the strongest forces in its artistic development. In every musical performance there must be intelligent people on both sides of the foot-lights and they require training for what they are to do. Every one knows that it requires training to become a performer, but few realize how valuable training it is to become a listener. About the most foolish remark anybody hears is "I don't know anything about music, but I know what pleases me," and that last part of the sentence is ordinarily meant to disprove the first part. About the only thing it does is to exhibit a startling lack of knowledge, not only of music, but of the average of human credulity. The great majority of people who study music never expect to enter the profession and the best they can do is to become good listeners; then their study will be of valuable assistance to themselves and others.

There is a class of amateurs who appear at public performances with professionals, receive pay for their services, frequently are as good or better than the professionals, and yet refuse to be classed as professionals. They object to having their names used in advertisements in the newspapers, or their pictures in the windows. "To be or not to be," both at the same time, seems to them an easy matter, but works an injustice both to those who appear with them and those who manage the performance. If an amateur is paid for his services, and has a reputation which makes him worth anything at the box office, it is certainly the right and privilege of his employer to advertise him in any legitimate way, and make his reputation as remunerative as possible. If the amateur thinks he is too good to be advertised along with the professionals, he certainly should have too much self-respect to be willing to appear in their company before an audience. If he thinks he is not good enough to be advertised he certainly is not good enough to appear. It seems to me that he should either come in or go out.

Some amateurs use music as an amusement. They have plenty of money and plenty of time and little to do; therefore, they take up music. Sometimes they pose as patrons and render valuable assistance to artists and enterprises; sometimes they appear in public performances, and not always with great credit either to the art they are trying to represent or to themselves.

The amateur as a manager of musical enterprises is usually a failure. The task is one combining business ability, musical knowledge, and particularly a sort of intuitive faculty for dealing with the public and interesting it, oftentimes in spite of itself. Not many of the world's great managers have been trained musicians. More often than otherwise their knowledge of music is simply the result of association and not of study. They generally come up from the ranks, having begun as office boys or clerks. Sometimes their first connection with amusement enterprises was as newspaper reporters, and there is no schooling, except actual managing, that is superior to newspaper work. The amateur as a manager has a smattering of musical knowledge. He is flooded by compliments or criticisms from a coterie of friends whom he mistakes for the public. His lack of outlook is monumental. Thus equipped he undertakes to forward the interests of an organization or even a single performance, usually for charity, and the first thing he succeeds in doing is to bring to mind that time honored remark that "Charity begins at home," or ought to. As a programme-maker the amateur is without a parallel. Thank heaven! A log drifting in mid-ocean, rolling over and over, this way and that, buffeted by the waves and blown by the winds, is heading

as definite a course and is just as certain to arrive at a given destination as the amateur is likely to construct a programme which shall, not only in its parts, but as a whole, be a work of art.

The amateur as a choir leader is of great value and is in his proper place. Only when his slight knowledge of music has exhausted his capacity to learn and caused him to conclude that he knows more about church music than even the composers themselves, is he dangerous. Knowing nothing of musical form and the laws of musical composition, he alters and distorts until whatever there was of art in the beginning is destroyed and nothing left in its place but the possibility of a spasm of emotion which to him is a heavenly expression of piety. The idea that "order is Heaven's first law" never has dawned upon his mind. Whether or not it is Heaven's first law, order is the very basis of music. In this even the vibration of the notes of a chord must fit in perfectly or there will be discord, and there can be discords of form and expression which do violence to the laws of proportion, to say nothing of common sense, which are quite as disagreeable and jarring as discords of pitch.

As long as the amateur sticks to his own side of the musical problem he is so valuable to the art that it would die without him, but when he gets outside the range of his capabilities, he is not only useless, but an injury to its best interests. As a patron, an appreciative listener and a generous critic, he may hold the field against all comers and do a world of good for his fellow men.

Homer Moore.

MUNICIPAL REFORM.

A SUCCESSFUL REFORMER'S VIEWS ON THE SUBJECT.

"WE have made it impossible to elect a bad man to office in Cleveland," is the way Mr. M. A. Fanning of that city summarizes the results of the labors of the Municipal Association For Better Government. Mr. Fanning is secretary of the Association. Reform is demanded in St. Louis. As a former St. Louisian, Mr. Fanning was interested in the articles in this paper upon the need of reform here. At the request of the Editor, he wrote an article for the *Easter MIRROR*, setting forth the methods of work by which the Municipal Association had "made it impossible for a bad man to be elected to office in Cleveland. The *MIRROR* has declared in favor of an independent movement in St. Louis. Mr. Fanning does not believe in independent nominations. He writes the Editor his reasons. As the views of one well experienced, Mr. Fanning's ideas are presented for the consideration of those who feel that reform is needed here, but are undecided as to the way to get it.

"Your idea of a third party movement is based on the supposition that you can attract to an Independent movement more voters than either of the regular parties can rally. This idea seems all right at first glance, but it is, in the light of some experience we have had, impractical. For this reason: Few people realize the vastness of the private interests involved in an election for the mayoralty and the control of a city government. It is not the politicians of either party one has to cope with so much as the astute representatives of private interests who make deals with politicians.

"As I said in my article in the *MIRROR*, the corporations are all non-partisan. Should it appear during the course of a mayoralty election that an independent vote is likely to swamp either or both of the regular parties, the representatives of private interests, public service corporations and the like, will all unite on one party and overwhelm the independent movement. An independent party cannot beat this proposition. It has been tried over and over again, and generally with the same result. Every private interest will move over to one party and there will be enough votes left to the other to draw away the number required for a citizens' victory.

"Furthermore, an independent party, if successful,

quickly degenerates into a political machine. You can't tell who will get behind it. Some powerful selfish spirit will seek and gain control of it while your good people are so busy with their own affairs that they cannot give time to it. The result of it all is, that the people will get disgusted with the doings of the machine created by the citizens and stolen by the intriguer, and the citizens will have to bear the brunt of the failure. Thus the Citizens' Reform movement in New York fell through, after an overwhelming victory, and the people cried again for the flesh-pots of Tammany.

"No independent movement should be started unless the practical politics that are necessary to conduct it through an administration, if it is successful, remains in the hands of the founders of the movement, and as these founders haven't the time to give to the business, and as they are honest and cannot afford to make money off the spoils of office or off contracts, etc., to pay for the time, the movement passes over to those persons who have the faculty of always taking advantage of the present. Who is to guarantee you, if you should succeed in an independent movement, that the bosses who are beaten by it in the election will not, within a year, have control of the men elected? Remember that when a man gets into office, he must make a machine to do business with. He must give his offices to some one and the business of the city to some one. As between two persons, a politician with influence, and a man who will be no better or do no better than the politician and who is without influence, the politician will get the plum. Besides, politicians do not lay down. They never sleep. They know what their worth is. They know what they can accomplish. They know the weakness of public officials. They persist mightily and are ever ready to jump whatever way the feline is going to spring. Of all things, finally, that reform efforts have gained, it is the experience that you cannot fight organized politicians with unorganized reformers in the conduct of a reform government.

"Now another point: You expect too many reforms from your election. The reform movement in any community must go after an election simply as an election, and after a reform simply as a reform. In the first case, the election. Organize a reform movement, get from 500 to 1000 members, and the countenance of the newspapers. Let all be pledged to support for office only honest and competent men. In a hotly contested election, here is an independent vote that must be obtained by either side to elect their man. What is the result? The party which feels the weakest will be compelled to name such a man as this independent body can approve. The candidate will not be an ideal one, but he will not be a thief.

"Suppose, for instance, you have Smith, a bad man, on one side and a Jones, a good man, on the other. You can unite on Jones, rally every reformer in town, rally the workingman, rally the schools, rally the churches, send out bulletins filled with authenticated newspaper reports of Smith's career, make vigorous and earnest appeals to the common-sense, honesty and patriotism of the people, and it's a 100 to 1 shot that you elect Jones. Now, then, Jones owes his election partly to you, partly to a political organization which nominated him. Keep up your organization and go after reforms. Here arrives the second proposition, the reforms: You will have to be satisfied with little ones—maybe the adoption of civil service rules in the police department, or the fire department, or if these departments are already protected, extend the rules to the health or water department. One piece at a time is the best you can get. No man elected by a political party can rob that party of its spoils without incurring the stigma of ingratitude. You can't get reform by carrying an election. It is a life task.

"As to the objection that 'marking' candidates savors of the A. P. A., I see no objection to the principle because of the crowd that used it. It's a boycott on certain candidates. Every candidate has a knowledge in advance that certain elements will vote against him. Is not this the essence of political fighting? What other meaning is there to the Irish vote, the Dutch vote, the negro vote, the

saloon vote, the temperance vote, and the other organized votes? 'Marking' candidates is the best way to steer a good citizens' vote. Call it by any name you will, you must designate whom you are going to support and whom you are going to antagonize. A name like 'marking' should not deter anyone from the logical effect of making a choice.

"Conditions cannot in any way be worse in Missouri than they are in Ohio. Why, Cleveland has produced politicians and bosses that would make your talent in that direction look like the forlorn and much derided thirty cents.

"Education of the masses is the hope of the city's future. Non-partisan politics in city government must be preached and practiced and illustrated endlessly. In Cleveland we are organizing the voters into tax-payers' unions. You can never get the voter to understand reform in its essay stage. Fine pictures and fine ideas fall flat before the kind of man that lives in the side streets. But get your reform wrapped around some immediate governmental proposition, plan a systematic way to beat crookedness, and then go out and talk to your voters and show them how, if they organize and pull together, they can effect a reform. We have organized thirty out of forty-two wards inside of three weeks, on the basis of the people of each ward looking after their own interests in the matter, for immediate instance, of proper assessment of property. This work is carried on quite distinctly from the work of the Municipal Association and by men chosen for the work because of their earnestness, sincerity and high standing. We're going to keep these ward organizations up and increase them. We will feed them with suggestions each week, through a little paper that we publish each week. The people are catching on, or rather they are taking up the idea quite generally. What has been done and is doing in Cleveland can be done in St. Louis."

DON'T KNOW THEY HAVE WON.

STRANGE CASE OF THE UNION STRIKERS.

ONE learns some curious things in investigating the question of labor troubles. Talking of recent demands that the Union be recognized, a large employer remarked that the easiest thing to do in a big concern was to recognize the Union, and then manage the Union. The Union always has a committee of grievances in a big establishment. The employer simply "fixes" the committee in some dextrous, or rather sinister fashion, and all grievances are passed upon in accord with the desire and interest of the employer. Inquiry was made of several other employers upon this point and the replies, while not directly confirmatory of the statement above, were couched in terms that suggested that such things were not entirely unknown. If this be the case, then the man who openly fights the Union is a much better man than he who recognizes it only to bribe its representatives to betray it. The idea of employers thus corrupting their employees is certainly most repugnant to all conceptions of decency. In the case of the big street-car strike the protraction of the struggle is regarded by those who are familiar with such things as proof that the committeemen, representing the strikers, and the representatives of the company have been acting strictly on the square. There is no taint of buying and selling about the matter.

As has been said in this paper before, the Union will win in the end, for, even though none of the men striking be put back on the cars, the new men will be organized into a Union in time. The Company now fighting the strikers cannot desert the men who stuck to it in trouble, but on the other hand it is to the interest of the Company to get back as many of the old, efficient men as possible, the men who know and are known by the patrons of the roads. It is likely that most of the best men would get back in time, even if the Union were defeated, for the Company is pledged not to discriminate against Union men, but no one expects the company to employ men who have created disturbance or incited to wrecking, track-obstruction or assault. And self-respecting strike-leaders will not want

to work long for the Company after having been instrumental in causing great loss to the concern.

It seems to me that the Transit Company has met the strikers, in its last proposition, fairly. The company will take back Union men who want to go to work. It will not make the "scabs" join the Union. But it puts no ban upon the Union men inducing the "scabs" to join the organization. If the Union cannot get the non-Union employees to join their society, the fault will be with the Union and not with the company. In any event it is a satisfaction to know that from the beginning no attempt has been made to settle the strike in the manner indicated at the beginning of this article.

At the present writing the company agrees not to discriminate against anyone, while the Union demands that the company discriminate against non-Union men. Ultimately the company will get all the men it needs. Ultimately all the men will be Union men. In effect, all that the company says is that it will not force its employees to join the Union. It asks only that the men be competent. The Union could accept the company's terms to-day and in two weeks' time have every man who has helped run a car during the strike in the organization, and have the system as completely unionized as though the company had formally decreed it.

The great steam railways have submitted to the Union in much the same fashion. The conductors, engineers, and switchmen, and firemen are all Union men. The steam railways have had colossal strikes. They won most of them, and yet the roads are unionized to-day. The steam roads do not say they will employ none but Union men, but the men they employ drift into the Unions. And the steam railway employees are a particularly intelligent set of men who cannot be "managed" by the railway officials.

If the Union only wishes to unionize the street railway system of St. Louis, it can do so more quickly by accepting the proposition last made by Messrs. Whitaker and Lehmann than it can by protracting its fight, and once the system is unionized there will be no need to strike for any such purpose as unionization, and if there be any grievances the company will be willing to discuss them with its employees. Neither men nor company will be hungry soon for another strike. The system can be unionized without humiliating its officers, and without the Union too strongly emphasizing the un-American doctrine that no man shall be allowed to work, when he wants to, for any man who may wish to employ him, without the consent of others. The Union insists that no man shall be discharged because he is a Union man. It cannot consistently hold that a man shall be denied work because he is not a Union man. But it can make a member of every non-Unionist employed. In some such way as that the Union has won almost all its power.

Once any employer agrees not to discriminate against Union men, the Union's battle is won. And, therefore, in effect, the street car men have gained their point with the Transit Company. To carry the fight farther will be folly, for if soldiers have won battles by "not knowing when they were licked," battles have also been lost by armies not knowing when they had won. W. M. R.

THE GODS.

LAST night, as one who hears a tragic jest,
I woke from dreams, half laughing, half in tears;
Methought that I had journeyed to the spheres
And stood upon the planet of the Blest!
And found thereon a folk who played with zest
Exceeding, and through all their painful years,
Like strong souls struggled on, 'mid hopes and fears.
"Where dwell the gods," they said, "we shall find rest."
The gods? What gods, I thought, are these who so
Inspire their worshippers with faith that flowers
Immortal, and who make them keep aglow
The flames forever on their altar towers?
"Where dwell these gods of yours?" I asked—and lo!
They pointed upward to this earth of ours.

Victor J. Daley, in Sydney Bulletin.

THE PURE WATER QUESTION.

SOME "REPUBLIC" ARGUMENTS ANSWERED.

ONE day last week the St. Louis Republic, pursuing its advocacy of the filtration scheme, condemned, in a short editorial, all the objections to the project of getting the city's water supply from the Meramec Spring. The Republic's article was made up of the paragraphs in small type, below. Brief answers to the "Four Big Objections" follow in the ordinary MIRROR type:

The objections to getting St. Louis' water supply from the Meramec Springs, as St. Louisans see them, are these:

1. The Board of Public Improvements looked into the Meramec Springs scheme thirteen years ago, before constructing settling basins at the Chain of Rocks, and abandoned the plan then because the springs did not supply enough water the year round for St. Louis' needs.

Thirteen years is a long time. Engineering has advanced wonderfully in that time. The Meramec project was condemned thirteen years ago, because the Board figured it would cost \$100,000,000 to build it, and the city had no way to get the money. It is admitted by the present Water Commissioner that the work can be done for less. The projectors say, the work will not cost more than \$20,000,000. The Board made a great mistake in locating the settling basins where they now are. If the Board erred in that, it is likely to have erred in investigating the Meramec project. The Board knew the Chicago sewage canal was to be built and that the flow therefrom would come to this city, but ignored the fact. If the Board knew no better than to ignore the Chicago sewage, it probably didn't know enough to pass upon the merits of the Meramec project. To condemn a plan to-day because it was condemned thirteen years ago by men who made the colossal mistake of putting the water-works where they now are, is a case of reverence for antiquity that is almost Chinese in its unprogressiveness. The spring will supply over 100,000,000 gallons.

2. St. Louis' pipe system is built heavy end to the north, not to the west. The springs are west of St. Louis.

This argument is worthless. The water from the springs will fall by force of gravity into the city and from a height sufficient to overcome any tilt in the water pipe system. The water can be delivered as well at the North End of the city as at the West End. As a matter of fact the Meramec water must be delivered at the North End, because the pipe line must run along the ridge which stretches from the spring to the North End of this city.

3. A private syndicate has the Meramec Springs and, as St. Louisans see it, a private syndicate is not needed and must not mix up with St. Louis' water-works any more than a patent right contrivance or a private filter concern.

The private syndicate proposes to sell the new works to the city whenever the city may wish to buy. The syndicate will build the pipe line and dam to furnish pure water. The city cannot afford to build new water-works now. The city cannot get pure water by filtration without the use of dangerous chemicals. The city will have to get pure water without filtration some day. It might as well get it now without wasting time on filtration. It might as well let the syndicate build the works now and let posterity pay for them, as posterity will have the chief use and benefit of them. The private syndicate is not objectionable, if it will furnish the sort of water needed, and at a less cost to the city. We don't want to drink alum-water simply because we prefer municipal to private ownership of the water-works. Private ownership and better service are better than municipal ownership, poisoned water and bad service. If private ownership will give the citizens cheaper water than they now receive, private ownership is what the people want. The people don't want municipal ownership simply to keep a lot of petty politicians in good jobs.

4. Water gathered from the watershed of the Meramec River and stored in a reservoir to eke out the deficiency of the springs is not as good as Mississippi River water, which has the advantage of a steady flow. A single typhoid fever case in the Mera-

mec River watershed might produce a typhoid fever epidemic in St. Louis.

Any one of these objections is sufficient to defeat the Meramec Springs scheme. All together they constitute an incontrovertible argument for all time to come.

This is "rot." Stored water supplies other cities, and does so satisfactorily in every way. We store our water now, in this atmosphere of a big city alive with all sorts of bacteria. There is no such polluted air over the Meramec watershed. The Mississippi at the St. Louis water-works intake has a steady flow of—at the *Republic's* own assertion—filth and microbes. The *Republic* has said Chicago was poisoning the river from the East. If that be so Kansas City's sewage must poison the river from the West. A single typhoid fever case in the Meramec would be bad. But how about, say, two hundred typhoid fever cases in Chicago, and one hundred in Kansas City, all sending their germs down to St. Louis? Filtration will not kill such germs. There are not many people living on the watershed of the Meramec. There are 45,000,000 people living on the watershed of the Missouri and Mississippi.

Not one of the *Republic's* objections is good. All of them together are only ridiculous. W. M. R.

DEWEY IN THE SOUTH.

HIS MISINTERPRETATION OF POLITICAL FEELING.

ADMIRAL DEWEY is reported to have said that "the South doesn't want Bryan." The Admiral may have said it, and he may not. The statement may be true, and it may not. But the South will take Mr. Bryan as the Democratic candidate. The South will accept any candidate the Kansas City Convention may nominate, and that convention will nominate Mr. Bryan.

The machine in the South is for Mr. Bryan. The machine is the Democratic party in the South. It is so because there is as yet, practically, no Republican party in the South. When the negro is eliminated from politics in the South, and there is no danger of negro domination in that section, there will come revolt against the Democratic machine, and Democrats with Republican ideas will come out as Republicans.

The Supreme Court of the United States has sustained, as Constitutional, the Southern plan, recently inaugurated, of disfranchising the negro by educational qualification. The only evil of the method is, that it does not disqualify ignorant and vicious whites. The ignorant and vicious whites are the mainstay of the machine. When this shall have been made plain to men discontented with the machine, and fearless of negro domination, the better sort of whites will smash the machine, and the Solid South will be no more.

The Democracy is not now so much a Southern as a Northwestern party, but the Democratic name will hold the South in line for the nominee for some time to come. Tradition is strong in the South. Bolting is unknown, because bolting has meant identification with the negroes. There was a little bolting in 1896; there will be more this year; but not enough to tear any Southern States away from Mr. Bryan. However the South may doubt Mr. Bryan's theories and doctrines, it remains true that Mr. Bryan's personal qualities and oratorical methods are those that appeal strongly to the Southern tradition of the politician, or, to be polite, let us say statesman. These things will count more with the South than issues new or old—except the race issue.

Mr. Bryan represents the party that has held to the Southern view of the race issue. There is nothing in Mr. Bryan's principles that is repellant enough to any considerable element in the South to offset the fact that he is a regular Democrat. No Democratic candidate will be scratched in the South until the people of that section are convinced that the defeat of a Democrat, however objectionable he may be, will not be equivalent to the election of the candidate of the negro party. The South may not want

Mr. Bryan for a candidate, but it will vote for him, if nominated, and nothing but old *pallida mors* can prevent Mr. Bryan's nomination. Those who wish for Mr. Bryan's defeat must look for it outside of the South. The South will stay solid until the elimination of the negro results in the development of the white bolter.

The vote of the South at Kansas City will be for Mr. Bryan, because there is no other avowed candidate who is of long, consistent, undoubted anti-Republicanism. Admiral Dewey's Democracy is too new for the South. It is newer even than was Horace Greeley's. It cannot prevail with the Southern people over the Democracy of Bryan, sanctified, to a people devoted to a Lost Cause, by defeat. The South may not want Bryan, as Admiral Dewey says, but the claim is doubtful. It probably doesn't want Mr. Bryan's theories, but it wants Democracy with the regular label on it, and even though one may doubt the wisdom of the section's devotion, it is certain that the South likes the man.

Admiral Dewey has really met very few people in the South. He has met, it is safe to suppose, chiefly those prominent citizens who are naturally antipathetic to Mr. Bryan's doctrines, but those very same prominent citizens, after telling the Admiral they don't want Bryan, will cringe to the crowd that does want him, and be the most vociferous assertors of the Nebraskan's transcendent, impeccable statesmanship. Besides, the Admiral is the victim of too much confidence in a hospitality, in which the South is so proficient, that entertains a guest by telling him what he likes best to hear. The South is polite, but politeness is largely made up of an artful perversion of the eternal verity, and a truly polite people will not tell an avowed candidate for the Presidency, when they entertain him, that they think the world and all of his only rival. The Admiral is a guileless sailor man. And wicked land folk, in the South and elsewhere, tell him things just as they might "tell them to the marines." If all the information upon which the hero of Manila has founded his Presidential candidacy be as accurate as that he says he has gathered in the South, the record of his political voyage will surpass in wonders the true relations of old Marco Polo, or the recent Mr. de Rougemont. W. M. R.

AT THE WEDDING.

[FOR THE MIRROR.]

THE priest stood, sanctified and strong,
The centre of a reverent throng
Who little recked that 'neath the stole
The man lay hidden, strong of soul;
Gifted by nature with the strain
That lifts men from the common plane
And makes them realize how weak
Are all the aids by which we seek
To banish yearnings—stand above
The earthly recompense of Love.

The benedict, with mien devout,
Oblivious to the world without,
Knelt at the altar; wond'ring, too,
What, in his stead, the priest would do
If tempted, buffeted, distressed,
Tossed betwixt duty, and—the rest;
And little knew the Father's prayer
Was for this woman, pure as fair.

The woman, dainty, sweet, and true,
Knelt reverently within the pew;
And if her thoughts a moment sped,
To try the living by the dead,
'Twas but to gain from by-gone years
—Untrammelled by their doubts and fears—
The strength she craved, to keep aloof
From all the causes of reproof.

Still fainter grew the sunset's fire;
"Ora Pro Nobis" sang the choir.

J. Lyon Ashcroft.

AN ECONOMIC FALLACY

THE FAVORABLE INTERNATIONAL TRADE BALANCE.

(FOR THE MIRROR.)

ONE of the crassest economical superstitions is the belief in the advantages of a favorable international trade balance. For the last two or three years the newspapers have been prattling about the immense sum that European countries owe us, estimates being based on the statistical figures of the Government authorities regarding our foreign trade. Of course, nobody will contradict the fact that we are now exporting a good deal more than we are importing, but this does not necessarily imply that Europe is indebted to us to the enormous extent that the figures presented would lead us into believing. For the first nine months of the current fiscal year, ending June 30th, 1900, the value of our exports exceed the value of our imports by about \$420,000,000, excluding the figures of the exports and imports of silver. This is certainly a very remarkable balance in our favor, but it must not be supposed that it represents the actual position of our foreign trade. The excess in our favor is largely reduced by purchases of our securities in foreign markets; by remittances to our foreign creditors for dividends and interest due on our securities; by our loaning money abroad; by freight charges on shipments of our goods carried by foreign vessels; and also by the large amounts of money spent by American tourists in Europe every summer. It is estimated that the total remittances every year to European countries amount to more than \$400,000,000.

Besides this, an excess of exports over imports cannot necessarily be regarded as an economical gain. Prior to 1873, the value of our imports exceeded that of our exports. Up to 1873, the United States imported merchandise, including gold and silver, and other forms of wealth, the value of which was almost \$2,000,000,000 in excess of that of our exports. Since that time, the balance of trade, to use the popular style of parlance, has been in our favor, as the exports exceeded the imports by almost \$4,200,000,000. This means that, since 1873, we have been compelled to export goods of all kinds, inclusive of gold and silver, of the value of \$4,200,000,000 in order to pay our foreign creditors; in other words, that the balance has been against us. That vast sum represents the loss on our international trade ledger. It represents the national wealth which we were forced to part with, and which will never return.

Mr. Mark Hanna, in his speech before the Republican State Convention in Ohio, some time ago, referred to the fact that during the McKinley regime we exported by \$1,400,000,000 more than we imported, and triumphantly proclaimed this as a signal and laudable achievement of the Republican administration and protection. In reference to this, a leading Eastern financial journal says: "That a man of Mr. Hanna's large business experience and capacity could regard a positive drain of wealth as a balance in our favor is a remarkable instance of the strength with which an ancient superstition dominates the human mind. Yet there is no mystery and no difficulty about this question. Either a nation can grow richer by parting with its wealth to foreigners, or it is a delusion to regard this constant annual excess of exports as a balance in our favor. It is a simple question of addition or subtraction. Imports are an addition to the national wealth. Exports are a subtraction from the national wealth."

Far from proving the advantages of a high protective system, the figures of our foreign trade attest to the cramping effect of a protective policy. The popular impression is that we have been very prosperous since 1897. Yet why is it that we have witnessed a falling off in the value of our imports? In times of prosperity, imports are expected to increase, because the purchasing power has been enlarged. If our imports are so much behind our exports, it is obvious that European manufactures and products of all kinds are made artificially dear, or placed beyond the reach of the

masses of the people. The London *Statist* deduces from the abnormal state of our international trade that American purchases of European goods will increase rapidly in the near future; if not, then the protectionist policy cannot long be maintained.

The restriction of imports is undoubtedly mainly responsible for the creation of industrial and commercial combines. High protective duties violate economic laws, and such a violation can only have evil results. A letting down of the trade barriers would quickly regulate the trust question. Competition is the very life of healthy trade. It is unjust and outrageous to force the people into buying goods at unnaturally high prices and to pay taxes, not to the Government, but to trusts and monopolies. Excessive legislative interference with trade should not be tolerated; if it is tolerated, then let us acknowledge that we are rapidly drifting into a socialistic form of government. Our "infant" industries should by this time have become very vigorous and lusty youngsters; they should be able to go it alone and not be suffered to be made the pets of our Government. By giving free scope to economic laws, the trust question will settle and regulate itself.

Francis A. Huter.

MR. ROOT'S MONROE DOCTRINE.

WHY WE MUST BE PREPARED TO FIGHT.

SECRETARY OF WAR ROOT has explained that his speech, in which he declared that we should soon have to fight for the Monroe Doctrine, was purely an "academic" utterance. In an earlier day he might have declared that he spoke in a "Pickwickian sense." But the Secretary's explanation is not accepted. There are those who declare that there is something behind the speech. It is believed the Secretary had Germany in his mind's eye. This is especially believed since Senator Henry Cabot Lodge's speech, in which he intimated that Germany was taking too great an interest in American affairs, and in an obstructive fashion, not to be regarded as other than a probable enemy in the near future.

We have been told that Germany warned Denmark not to proceed further with negotiations for the transfer of the Danish West Indies to this country, at least not until Germany had made an offer for the islands, or for at least one of them containing a good harbor, as a naval station. This assertion is absolutely unverified. It is, in all probability, a "fairy tale" of some correspondent.

The English papers insist, however, that Germany is the European power that is going to put the Monroe Doctrine to the test. The MIRROR has pointed out several times the evident intention of the English press to make trouble between this country and Germany. It is the English method of "getting even" with Germany for the latter country's enterprise, in cutting in on all English markets, and especially in South American markets. If the United States can be induced to act in a way that will discourage German commerce and colonization in South America, of course England expects to step in and take the trade from which Germany is barred.

The English press assumes that the Monroe Doctrine is not accepted by Europe. The *Spectator* declares that Mr. Root's remarks are right, that the Monroe Doctrine cannot be supported on tall talk alone. Sooner or later the doctrine is certain to be challenged, and if it is challenged, those who object to it will not give way unless they realize that America is able to enforce it. England has practically admitted the doctrine, because it is to England's interest. The *Spectator* pursues the argument by supposing that the Continental powers, Germany, for instance, wanted to infringe the doctrine. Germany would simply consider whether America had the physical power to maintain it. If she had not, America's national feelings and America's historical claims to have the Monroe Doctrine recognized by others powers would not be held worth a straw. The other powers would only respect the doctrine if forced to.

"A German might fairly put the question in this way: 'In South and Central America are to be found some of the richest lands and the worst governments in the world. Into these regions Germans are penetrating in large numbers. Some day it may easily happen that a great and fertile region will become practically peopled by Germans. But suppose these Germans to be misgoverned and to appeal to us at home for protection, and suppose, also, that investigation shows that protection and a decent government can only be secured by placing these Germans and the region they inhabit under the German flag. In such circumstances, we could not act unless we defied the Monroe Doctrine. Can any one doubt that whether we did or did not defy it would depend solely upon whether America was strong enough to impose her will upon us? In a word, other powers regard the Monroe Doctrine as an infringement of their liberty to do what they like. America, they say, has proclaimed no protectorate over Central and South America, and takes no responsibility in regard to them, and therefore she has no right to dictate how and in what way they are to be dealt with by other nations. To put their view shortly, the Monroe Doctrine infringes and abridges the liberty of action of other Powers, and therefore can only rest upon force and not international right.'"

To maintain its right the United States needs a navy. It must have power to maintain the limitations it places upon the other powers doing what they please. "What will happen when the Monroe Doctrine is challenged will be something of this kind. Germany, to take a concrete example by way of illustration, will get into a dispute, say, with Brazil, and will prepare to occupy the southern provinces in order to protect her subjects and restore order. America will thereupon quote the Monroe Doctrine, and then the Monroe Doctrine will be quietly but quite firmly ignored. The next move will be America's. If she is strong enough she must send her fleet wherever the German fleet is to be found and destroy it. If and when that is done, nothing will be easier than to enforce the Monroe Doctrine, for nobody can reach, much less hold, a part of Brazil or Central America without having the command of the sea,—or at any rate the relative command of the sea. It comes, then, to this, that the Monroe Doctrine must be founded on sea-power, and if America means seriously to enforce it against all likely comers, she must have a naval force capable of doing the work. But, clearly, if while Germany is building ships America is doing little or nothing, America will not be in a position to fetter Germany's will, or to tell her she shall not make what terms she likes with the South and Central American Powers."

The *Spectator* says that its "allegations as to German aspirations and German activity in South America are not mere guesswork, but can be supported by evidence. A good deal of light on one side of the question is to be found in Mr. Moreton Frewen's able and most readable paper in this month's *National Review*. More specific is a striking article in the *Morning Post* entitled "German America." It gives a very curious account of the German emigration to the Rio Grand do Sul, where German emigrants are allowed to go on the understanding that 'their perfect political independence' is guaranteed. [We presume this means that they remain German subjects.] The writer also shows how the richest parts of Guatemala are rapidly becoming Germanized. In fact, a German America has already grown up in South America, and very little difficulty will be experienced by Germany if and when she is prepared to move, to find an excuse for an active policy either in Spanish or Portuguese America."

From the above it will be seen that Mr. Root's speech was not wholly academic. Leaving Germany out of the question, the fact is plain that if we are to hold to the doctrine we must be prepared to fight for it. It may be England rather than Germany that we shall have to fight. England's action in continually warning us against Germany is plainly prompted by jealousy of Germany, and to the end possibly of putting herself into position to do the supposititious things which are pointed out as part of German intentions. Mr. Root is right upon the general proposition,

whether Mr. Cabot Lodge be a true far-seeing political prophet or a mere sensationalist. W. M. R.

WILLY AND THE LADY.

LEAVE the lady, Willy; let the racket rip.
She is going to fool you; you have lost your grip.
Your head is in a muddle, and your heart is in a whirl;
Come along with me, Willy; never mind the girl!
Come and have a Man Talk,
Come to those who can talk;
Light your pipe and listen, and the boys will pull you through.
Love is only chatter,
Friends are all that matter.
Come and talk the Man Talk; that's the cure for you!
Leave the lady, Willy; let the letter wait;
You'll forget your troubles when you get it straight.
The world is full of women, and the women full of wile,
Come along with me, Willy; we can make you smile!
Come and have a Man Talk,
A rousing black-and-tan talk!
There are plenty there to teach you, and a lot for you to do.
Your head must stop its whirling
Before you go a-girling.
Come and talk the Man Talk; that's the cure for you!
Leave the lady, Willy; the night is good and long,
There's time for beer and baccy, time to have a song;
Where the smoke is swirling, sorrow if you can!
Come along with me, Willy; come and be a man!
Come and have a Man Talk,
Come and hear the Clan talk!
We've all of us been through the mill, and we've been broken, too.
We'll advise you confidently,
And break it to you gently.
Come and talk the Man Talk; that's the cure for you!
Leave the lady, Willy; you are rather young.
When the tales are over, when the songs are sung,
When the men have made you, try the girl again!
Come along with me, Willy; you'll be better then.
Come and have a Man Talk;
Forget your Girl-Divan Talk!
You've got to get acquainted with a higher point of view!
Girls are bound to fool you;
We're the ones to school you.
Come and talk the Man Talk; that's the cure for you!
Gelett Burgess, in the *Criterion*.

MR. LUBIN'S MILLENNIUM.

ANOTHER SUGGESTION OF PERFECTION.

"LET There Be Light," is the title of the latest addition to the already voluminous bibliography of sociology. Mr. David Lubin, the author, who has written much upon protection and kindred subjects, has evolved from his inner consciousness a new creed which will, he maintains, settle all moot questions between labor and capital, as well as the differences between the classes and the races. It will be the royal road to a general peace and reign of good-will, and the proposed era is to be called the "Messianic Age," and the new religion "the Church Universal."

This being the scheme of the author he unfolds it by means of a supposititious Workingmen's Club. This organization consists at first of six members, though its membership is added to considerably as the story progresses. Meeting in a small room in the tenement district of New York, and afterwards in the home of Mr. Joseph Morton, the supposed narrator of the story, the members discuss the causes of poverty and social inequality and, eventually, accept the plan formulated by their president, Ezra Selner, for the amelioration of these conditions. The story is a mere thread of narrative in which the incidents are of a nature calculated to point the moral and, probably, to keep up the interest of those readers who, ordinarily, find works on social economy and religion too dry. Of the original

clubmen, *Moore* is a Presbyterian, who stoutly defends the tenets of his faith for a time; *Bradley*, a Unitarian; *Quail*, a negro and a Baptist; *Fisher*, a Socialist and an agnostic, and *Valanti*, a devout Roman Catholic. When the religio-sociologic scheme of *Ezra*, their president, is propounded the most vigorous opposition is made by each member of the coterie, whose speeches are duly set forth at length in the "Reports of the Meetings of the Twentieth Century Club," as it is styled. These "reports" form the gist of the work and are very fair efforts of a writer who holds an imaginary debate. It is inevitable, of course, that the solecism of each disputant using identically the same style of composition must occur, and singular that mechanics use the language of highly educated men, but such things happen in story books.

The most interesting feature of the work is the author's Church Universal idea. "The time has arrived when we may enter the second stage in the evolution of religion, the stage of experience. And, fortunately, the matter, the object, the subject, the Bible, for this new field is here. It is in the earth, in the water and in the sky—everywhere." At the same time he strenuously denies that this is Nature-worship, although he maintains that it is the chief business of mankind to study the manifestations of nature. "This is the eternal 'Torah' " he claims, "the everlasting law which the Universal Father gave unto all of his children, made manifest to us in the plants, in the rocks, in the waters, in the air, in the planets and in the suns. We can decipher the God-given law in astronomy, in chemistry, in biology, in social science, etc."

The church structure proposed by the author of the Church Universal is quite unique. "The visible foundation should be of such stones . . . as to represent the strata of the geologic periods. The dome should have a glass roof, movable . . . and provided with great telescopes and other scientific apparatus. Orreries should be so arrayed as to be in view of the worshipers." Speaking of the "altar" (p. 239) which the author intends for the "sanctum," for "it is to be as large as the stage of a theatre," it is to be fitted up with scenery and a globe-shaped pulpit. The center-arch is to bear the names of prophets and "world-renowned benefactors," to include such men as "Moses, Sakya-Muni, Buddha, Isaiah, Zoroaster, Ezra, Socrates, Plato, Confucius, Jesus, Paul, Micah, Mahomed, Augustine, Maimonides, Ambrose, Francis, Savonarola, Huss, Wycliffe, Luther, Calvin, Knox, Wesley, Swedenborg, Fox and Channing." What a list! Think of putting St. Francis d'Assisi and Knox, Moses and Buddha, Dr. Martin Luther and St. Augustine in the same category! Behind the preacher are to be chairs for the magistrates, for teachers of social science, architecture, music, science, medicine and pedagogy. The religious symbols are to consist of "plants, a glass tube containing water and a clod of earth." Another unique feature will consist of wreaths to be worn by each worshiper "on his or her head, of evergreens in winter, and of flowers in spring and summer." There are to be forty-eight festivals in the church year: "Earth Day," "Science Day," "Plant Day," etc., and two Sundays in each week. On the first Sunday there is to be no work done "except by such as minister to the wants of those who observe the festivals, etc. These shall observe the last day of the week, and shall be served and ministered unto by those who observe the festival on the first day." (!)

The need for this new church is shown by the fact that, owing to the general education of the masses, the various churches now in existence are decaying, and that this decay will continue until comes "a religious system which permits free criticism along the lines of highest experience and of Universal Law," which will remove scepticism.

Finally, for the book is so rich in suggestions of a bold and striking character that quotations might be continued *ad infinitum*, the Church Universal is started and gains believers, beginning with the members of the Twentieth Century Club. *Ezra*, its founder, dies, but his work lives on, and the publication of the reports, as noted, constitutes the gospel of the religio-social church. Whatever view one may take of this book it will be found worthy of

perusal. There is not a chapter in it that does not afford food for thought, and nothing is said calculated to hurt the feelings of the most religious.

[G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London. Price, \$1.50.]

LONDON SOCIETY.

NOT MORE THAN SIX THOUSAND IN IT.

THE enlargement of Society in London, having been made the subject of a scaring article by the Countess of Warwick, the ponderous London *Saturday Review* proceeds to editorialize upon the subject in all seriousness. The growth of society is limited, says the reviewer. It is limited by a consideration of a practical community of life and life's interests. Therefore society, in a country like modern England and in a capital like modern London, is, if it can be said to be a single body at all, a body held together by the fact that its members lead similar lives, have directly or indirectly some social acquaintance with one other, and are in the habit of meeting in the same houses or at the same resorts. Now it is perfectly plain that a body held together by these means cannot by any possibility become indefinitely numerous; because it is impossible for more than a certain number of persons to have any appreciable social connection with one another, to know anything about one another, or in any way share the same life; and let our definition of London or of English Society be as comprehensive as we can with any plausibility make it, such a body can, in reality, never be otherwise than small.

London Society is no doubt very large now, compared with what it was during the earlier years of this century. Some writers have maintained that at that period it did not consist of more than four hundred people. Such an estimate as this, however, can be accepted as true only if the word Society is used in a sense more limited than that which is here attached to it—if it is taken to mean a set rather than a society—an ultra-fashionable clique in the midst of a larger body, equally wealthy, and equally well-born. In spite of growth in population and wealth, London society cannot be very large now.

If we give to this word Society the most comprehensive sense here possible, its numbers cannot be more than six thousand; and even this estimate is really excessive to a grotesque degree. If anyone in London, in a position to command Society, was to give a garden party which comprised three thousand guests, though certain distinguished members of Society might be absent from it, it would inevitably contain a considerable contingent of persons who, except in their own estimation, were hardly in Society at all; whilst it would be utterly impossible to give two such parties on the same day, without including an exceedingly large minority, with whom this fashionable majority had socially no connection—whose faces and names would be altogether unknown to them, and who never, by any chance, would be invited inside their houses. We may, therefore, say that six thousand persons represent the utmost limit to which London Society can grow, even though London, as a whole, should double its inhabitants or even treble them. Now compared with four hundred people, six thousand is a large body; but it is a very small body when compared with the inhabitants of the metropolis. It does not make up so much as one eight-hundredth of them; whilst even of the richer inhabitants—those well-to-do families of the West End, whose names are recorded in the various Court Guides—it makes up only a very small proportion. The Court Guides contain the names of about thirty thousand families; and we may estimate that on the average each family contains three members old enough to take part in social life, the whole body thus yielding a total of ninety thousand persons. Out of ninety thousand, then, of the wealthier inhabitants of London, it is not too much to say that hardly one in fifteen can have the smallest possible claim to even the most qualified membership of the body that is called Society; nor do the inevitable conditions and limitations of human intercourse make it possible that this body shall ever grow numerically larger.

But not only are the current ideas as to the growth of Society exaggerated. The current idea as to the change in the constitution of it are exaggerated also. That a certain change has taken place is true. Mere rank of lineage is relatively less important than formerly, as a social qualification. Mere wealth, without lineage, is relatively more

important: but birth, practically, even if not theoretically, is far more important still than many people imagine. The nucleus of London Society still consists of families who are of old standing in the country, and have generations of tradition behind them; and a large part of the increase in the number of that Society is due to the fact that, owing to increased facilities of traveling, county families of unimpeachable position and descent, who, a hundred years ago had houses in Edinburgh or in York, now come to London instead of to their local capitals. Talent, no doubt, when combined with social charm and rendered independent by the increased rewards which it can now command, has a social career open to it, just as it has a political; and when gilded with popularity, and especially with royal favor, finds that a want of family antecedents brings few social disabilities with it. It may be doubted, however, whether the social career of mere talent is easier now than in the days of the salons of Holland House.

It is to mere wealth, without family antecedents, far more than to mere talent that the essentially modern additions to London Society are due. But even the influence of mere wealth, great as it is, is exaggerated. When people say that money, in the social world, will do anything, they forget that the money in question must be money in very great quantities. A man with fifty thousand a year, or even with twenty thousand, may, if he knows his business, make his way in Society, no matter how obscure his origin; but five or six thousand a year will socially do nothing for anybody who is not socially eligible for reasons quite other than his income. Such being the case, then, it is necessary to remember that new fortunes of twenty thousand a year and upwards are, even in these days, rare, and only seem to be numerous because they tend to excite observation. The worship of wealth is, undoubtedly, a social feature of to-day; and the influence of mere wealth on Society is, undoubtedly, at this moment, great: but it is not as great as many people suppose, partly because new great fortunes are not so numerous as they seem to be; partly because even the possession of a great fortune is not sufficient by itself to secure social position for its possessor.

THE INHERITANCE TAX.

EFFECT OF THE SUPREME COURT DECISION.

THE recent decision by the United States Supreme Court, upholding the Constitutionality of the inheritance tax, is an important event in the history of United States law, and the effects thereof are of interest, not only to lawyers, to institutions receiving bequests, to persons of wealth who contemplate the distribution of their possessions by will, but to the many who are not living in anticipation either of having anything to leave or of having anything left them.

The *Public*, a very ably-edited single-tax paper, published in Chicago, declares that the decision, if it be accepted by the court as establishing the principles laid down therein, may prove revolutionary. "For one thing," says the paper in question, "it holds that the Federal Government can tax privileges which are created by the States and are peculiarly subject to State jurisdiction. The privilege in question was that of inheritance. This may now be regarded as fully exposed to Federal taxation. But other State privileges, too, would be within the principle; and if a Populist Congress and President were once elected, the Supreme Court would doubtless be afforded an opportunity of saying whether some of them were not Constitutionally also within the law. The decision furthermore gives a severe wrench to the income tax decision. But the most important bearing is upon the question of progressive taxation. It holds that Congress may tax heirs whose inheritance is larger at a higher rate than those whose inheritance is less. A wide open but rational construction is here made of the first paragraph of section 8, article 1 of the Constitution, which requires that taxes of this character shall be 'uniform throughout the United States.' The court decides that the kind of uniformity thus required is not personal but geographical. If, therefore, such a tax operates uniformly throughout the United States, it need not operate uniformly among the tax-payers. So long as Congress makes progressive taxation apply throughout the country, it may, under this decision, discriminate against the rich."

The New York *Evening Post*, an exact antithesis in principle to the *Public*, a capitalistic paper *par excellence*,

does not take kindly to the decision, and inferentially questions the Supreme Court's law. Says that paper:

"Speaking generally, we may say that Congress is now competent to seize for public uses such portion of the personal property of a dead person as it chooses. It is henceforth restrained by no Constitutional objections of equality or uniformity from establishing progressive rates; and the large revenue obtained by the English Exchequer from high death duties will no doubt tempt our rulers to adopt similar taxation. The decision of the court incidentally sustains the power of the State governments also to impose a like tax. We may regard it as probably our future policy to appropriate, or confiscate, for the expenses of government, an increasingly large part of the property left by wealthy decedents. The fact that such property may consist of Government bonds exempted by law 'from all taxes or duties of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form by or under State, municipal, or local authority,' is held to be immaterial. The theory by which this conclusion is reached is, that a tax on the transfer of a bond, on the death of the owner, is not a tax on the bond. Whether such a theory has any foundation, either in fact or in logic, is now unimportant; it has received the highest legal sanction. The theory on which the tax on income from the rent of land was held unconstitutional—that a tax on the gain derived from property was a tax on the property—may seem inconsistent with the present decision; but that is also immaterial. No proposition seems less open to question than that a tax on the transfer of property has the same effect on value as a tax on the property itself; but that proposition is discountenanced by the present decision. We may summarize its scope and effect by saying that both State and National Governments have now the Constitutional power to take for public purposes the whole or any part of the personal property of every citizen upon his death. The principle that taxation should be proportioned to value is finally repudiated, and that of progressive taxation definitely established."

"So far as the existing inheritance tax is concerned, the decision of the Supreme Court lightens it materially. The law provides that executors, etc., having in trust 'any legacies or distributive shares arising from personal property, where the whole amount of such personal property as aforesaid shall exceed the sum of ten thousand dollars,' shall pay certain taxes. It seems to have been held by the courts below that the limit of ten thousand dollars had application to the total value of the estate of the decedent. With this construction, every legacy, no matter how small, would be taxable if charged on an estate worth ten thousand dollars. The Supreme Court decides it was the intention of Congress to tax 'the separate and distinct sums of items of personal property passing.' The tax is 'on the legacies and distributive shares.' Hence no such shares, if below the limit, are taxable, no matter how large the estate of the decedent. A man might leave a million dollars and no tax would be imposed on it, provided he left it in small legacies, or his next of kin were of proper degree and sufficiently numerous. This construction of the statute is certainly a merciful one, and it exempts those who would suffer most from this tax."

The decision is what would have been called anarchistic a few years ago, for it is a distinct declaration of the justice of levying taxes in proportion to ability to pay. This is the feeling of the people with regard to taxes. The decision again illustrates what the MIRROR has so frequently said of the Supreme Court, that although the Supreme Court is a conservative body, setting itself almost necessarily and unconsciously against popular storm and clamor, it eventually comes into sympathy with the common sense that nearly always underlies the storm and clamor and interprets the law as the people have felt the law should be. The Supreme Court comes slowly, but safely and surely, under the influence of the true, thoughtful, popular opinion. The Constitution of the United States is always, in due time, interpreted as the people will have it. After the demagogues that denounce the Court for some particular point in which the Constitution seems to favor the few and to nourish privilege, and all the cantankerous disturbers have been forgotten, the Court comes along with a decision that recognizes the justice of the grievance and throws out the demagogic rot. The Constitution expands. It has eventually been interpreted to the support of every honest and just reform. The Constitution is the most elastic document in the world. It broadens for liberty and right. It contracts for the repression of disorder and the checking

of privilege. The Supreme Court may make mistakes at times, but it never has been afraid to correct them. In all its history the Supreme Court has steadily interpreted the Constitution in accord with the real needs of the people and without regard to ephemeral conditions. It has kept a little behind the people, perhaps, but that is inevitable, for the people must find in their daily lives the points at which the law oppresses or operates too laxly. The Supreme Court of the United States is truly a court of the people for the people, and its decisions are, eventually, the result of sane and sober public opinion working upon the minds of the men whose duty it is justly to apply the supreme law of the land.

THE ENTRESOL.

AN APARTMENT HOUSE COMEDY.

TEN years ago, said the Consul, I made my debut in my chosen career, as chancelor-pupil to the Consulate of X—. My elder brother married soon after my departure. His duties retained him in Paris, and the Consul of X—allowing me but short and rare holidays, three years had elapsed before I had yet made the acquaintance of my sister-in-law.

As soon as I had obtained permission to pack my trunks I wrote to my brother, Maurice, announcing my arrival on the following Friday, and, as I expected to come in at the Eastern station about six in the morning, and preferred not to disturb anyone, I begged my brother and his wife to await me at home. I even added, jokingly, that they might leave the key of the door on the outside and prepare me a little breakfast, which I would do them the honor to indulge in before revealing my presence.

Eight days later, tired, and with throbbing temples, but with joy in my heart, I leaped into a hansom at Paris. The coachman, very much impressed by my hat, and a coat trimmed with astrachan, with brandebourgs across the front, evidently imagined he was saluting a Russian Prince. He drove me at a gallop toward the Boulevard Saint-Germain, and I inhaled the winter fog of Paris with joy as we rolled along. Truly my ideas danced about in my head as though after the night of a ball. I nearly left my valise in the carriage, in a moment of forgetfulness, and gave the coachmen ten francs instead of ten sous.

If I did not forget the address it was a miracle, being rendered irresponsible by the state of excitement in which I found myself. I feared at this early hour to arrive in the midst of my sister-in-law's toilet. Ah! thought I, if they have only taken advantage of the excellent idea of putting the key outside the door! I will enter softly, and pray the maid to respect Madam's repose; I will reinforce myself with a mouthful, and then, rested, I will appear before them as a very presentable brother-in-law should!

At sight of me the door-keeper opened his eyes with astonishment. My hat and overcoat of Hungarian style seemed fantastic almost, in Paris—fantastic, but imposing. He saluted me humbly and pointed out the apartment of my brother, on the fourth floor. Gaily seizing my valise I bounded up stairs.

At seven o'clock in the morning I did not expect to encounter any one. I climbed, and still climbed, watching, as though in a dream, the milk bottles and the great bread-loaves wrapped in paper, which had been left by the tradesmen, and not yet brought inside by the idle servants. At length I saw the figure "4" on the marble wall, above the bench, which stood on each landing-place. The door-keeper had told me: "Fourth flight, the door to the left." Humming to myself, at the risk of arousing all the tenants, I was about to ascend another flight when I saw a key outside the door, which was left half open—for my convenience, undoubtedly.

Softly I entered the hall, deposited my valise and removed my hat and overcoat.

At one glance I inspected the hangings, the articles of vertu and decorations, in all of which I was pleased to recognize the sober taste of my elder brother—I found the dining room and entered—what a delightful blaze in the fire-place! and there, on the table, a most excellent cup of chocolate,

odorous of vanilla! I divined the gracious solicitude of my sister-in-law. Only a woman could thus cater to a poor, famished traveler. Did I not warm myself without any ceremony? Did I not breakfast without delay? Then I ensconced myself in a corner by the fire, dallying with the chocolate. As a climax of good fortune I then discovered, on the mantle-piece, a box of excellent cigars. I fairly laughed with good humor—Half past seven! Oh! oh! truly the servants take their ease here, . . . Suddenly the door creaked, an electric bell sounded, and then from the ante-chamber a woman's voice called: "Marie!"

What a pretty voice, sweet and clear! If the plumage resembles the song, I thought, my sister-in-law must be exquisite.

"Marie! look! whose valise is this? And this astrachan and—whose overcoat! What a curious overcoat! Who has entered?"

"I have not seen any one."

"I am sure some one has entered during your absence."

"Probably a Pole—all Poles wear brandebourgs—Marie go tell Mamma."

Ah! evidently my brother lives with his mother-in-law—he who has always sworn. As I was still wondering, the door opened and a blonde in blue morning-gown entered hastily. I advanced, somewhat confused, with a smile on my lips, well-pleased at possessing a sister-in-law so pretty and so young, capable of making so good a cup of chocolate. I was about to introduce myself when the young woman shrieked loudly, extending her arms to push me away.

"Mamma! Papa! A thief!"

Ah, then, my brother lives with his father-in-law too?

"Don't touch me, sir, please, don't kill me!"

God was my witness, that I did not wish any harm to this blonde, as timid as she was charming. I kill her! Had I, then, the appearance of an assassin? Alas! without giving me the time to announce my name and title, she grew pale, trembled, and became unconscious.

Truly she was very pretty, with transparent skin, long, golden hair and beautiful eye-lashes. Another, more bold than I, would have embraced her. But—a sister-in-law! I remained supporting her, motionless, and filled with alarm mingled with a vague pleasure.

Suddenly a maid appears, rushes back shrieking, and then returns followed by an elderly lady, also in wrapper, and a fat man fastening his suspenders.

"My daughter!" exclaimed the woman. "My daughter in the arms of a Cossack!" ejaculated the man. "Marie!" quick! call the police;—and you, wretch, release my daughter!

"But, Sir,—but Madame—"

At this the mother grasped her daughter, who was beginning to recover from her faint.

"But, Sir, I am not a thief; I am Pierre Taxis, pupil of Consul X—. I am—"

"Burglar! Thief!"

The maid rushed downstairs, breathless, calling the door-keeper the neighbors and the police—every one screamed at the same time.

It seemed that I had eaten the chocolate of a certain Monsieur Prevalley, smoked his cigars and embraced his daughter.

Suddenly, amidst all this outcry, a well-known and cherished voice was heard:

"But this is Pierre, my youngest brother, who has just arrived and has mistaken the floor, the unfortunate boy!"

Attracted by all this noise, my brother, who lived on the floor below—the fourth in reality, or the third above the entresol—appeared on the scene and had no trouble in proving my innocence.

The matter finished by a general laugh which was even shared in by the door-keeper and passed on from the door-keeper to the police.

But the adventure did not finish here. Beginning as a suspect, I became the friend of the Prevalleys, and finally their relation. The lovely blonde is now my wife.

Translated from the French, for the Mirror, by A. Lenalie.

SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell Scott are making preparations to spend the summer abroad.

Mrs. Charles Rollings, of Maple avenue, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. G. C. Copeland, of Wellsville, Mo.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Draper Kelley, of New York, are the guests of Mrs. E. H. Bridge, of 4480 Laclede avenue.

Mrs. O'Neal of Florence, Ala., is visiting her daughters, Mrs. Eugene F. Williams and Mrs. R. H. Shotwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Kilpatrick and Mrs. John Liggett will go to their cottage at Magnolia Beach on June 14th.

Mrs. J. C. Wilson of 3134 Bell, and her daughter, Miss Josephine Wilson, have gone to Caledonia, N. Y., where they will make their home.

Miss Julia Lloyd, of New York, is now visiting friends in Webster Groves, and will then come to St. Louis to make a short stay with Mrs. Rob. Mudd.

Miss May McLain of West Pine Boulevard, will leave on Friday for Kokomo Ind where she will spend a short time and then go to Columbia Mo., for the June dances.

Miss Susie Landers, of West Bell Terrace, will leave next week for Council Grove, Kas., to visit Mrs. Agnes McDonald for a short time before going to Newport to spend the summer.

Mrs. J. H. Pocock, of 3103 West Bell, has gone to St. Joseph, Mo., to meet her daughter, Miss Jessie Pocock, who is on her way home from Los Angeles, Cal., where she has been all winter.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Anderson, and Miss Goodair, of Hollowedburg, Scotland, who are making a tour of the United States, are spending a short time in St. Louis while en route to Denver, Col.

Miss Effie C. Ramsey who has been for some time the guest of Mrs. Warren Clark, has now gone to Carlyle Ill., for a short visit, after which she will return and spend some time with Mrs. Clark.

Mr. Joseph C. Straughan, ex-Surveyor General of Idaho, and wife, recently of Boise City, Idaho, (the lady formerly Miss Alice B. Ramsay) passed through the city Saturday last, and made a short visit with friends on Minerva avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Meier have returned from abroad and spent the winter in Florida. They are located for the summer at their home 3651 Delmar Boulevard, where their son, Mr. Duncan Meier, will join them on his return from college.

Mr. and Mrs. James Aull are entertaining Rev. and Mrs. Wilson Aull, of Minnesota, who have come down to St. Louis to attend the Presbyterian assembly now in session in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Aull are also entertaining Mrs. Aull's mother, Mrs. C. H. Grant, of New York City, and Miss Collier, of Omaha, Neb.

Miss Clara Carter, the pretty young daughter of Mrs. Tom Carter of No. 5 Portland place is among the young girls who have carried off honors at the Mary Institute this year. Miss Carter composed the class music, which will be rendered at the commencement exercises on June 8th, and has received several medals of honor.

Mrs. Thomas O'Reilly, accompanied by her son, Mr. Archie O'Reilly, and Misses Blanche and Nina Hay, will sail for Europe on June 22d. They will go direct to Paris to the Exposition, where they will join Mrs. John Taussig and her daughters.

After having seen the Exposition they will make a tour of several countries.

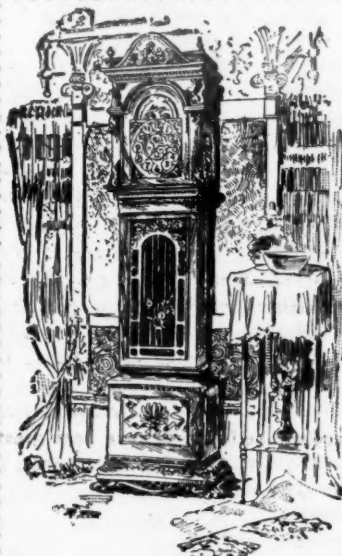
The Cabanne Club gave another of its enjoyable function on last Friday evening. This affair was especially designed to interest the little folks, and a number of features were arranged for their amusement. Mr. Frank Wyman the club president, gave several humorous recitations, and a fan drill was executed by children in Japanese costumes, as were several other fancy dancers. A quartette consisting of Messrs. John Hawkins, S. P. Jones, M. Sharman and Mr. Nibman rendered some good music for the entertainment of the elder guests present, and Miss Bessie Moss, gave some dramatic recitations and readings.

A pretty entertainment of last week was the childrens party given by Mrs. Wm. Magill of 3680 Lindell Boulevard, on Friday afternoon, in honor of her little daughter Miss Lucretia Magill. Mrs. Magill received with her daughter, who wore a lovely frock of white organdie over pink silk, and made with a low neck, and short sleeves, the whole dress being ornamented with rows of white satin ribbon an inch wide. On the wall in the drawing room was a large pictured hand organ monkey, holding out his cap for pennies. Prizes were awarded the children who were successful in putting a penny in the cap while blind fold. In the hall, was a prettily decorated table, and here punch was served by two young girls in dainty summer toilettes; they were, Misses Nettie Hale and Rebecca Plummer.

Grandfather clocks with full Wellington and Westminster chimes, in mahogany and antique oak, at J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Seventh and Locust.

Mr. Will J. Thornton gave a beautiful dinner on last Friday evening at the Southern Hotel, in honor of Col. and Mrs. Edward L. Russell, of Mobile, Ala., who were here last week on their private car, en route to their home, from New York, with their daughter, Miss Eoline Russell, who has been all winter in New York taking the rest cure. The party consisted of the same members, as far as possible, as those who made the tour a year and a half ago, through the South, with Col. and Mrs. Russell in their private car, and were feted, wine and dined all along their route. Mrs. Janoupolo was unable to be present on account of serious illness, and several others were absent from the city. Toasts were offered, and Mr. Thornton gave Mr. Howard Townsend Pearson, whose engagement to Miss Johnston, of Niagara Falls, was announced at this dinner. Mr. Pearson formerly resided in St. Louis, but is now the owner and editor of the Niagara Falls *Daily Cataract*. His marriage to Miss Johnston will take place in that city on June 19th. Col. and Mrs. Russell and their charming daughter are well known in St. Louis, and have many warm friends here. Miss Russell has visited the Misses Rumsey on several occasions, and been a great deal entertained. The guests left on Monday morning on their private car, after a week, consisting of one continuous round of pleasure, taking with them Misses Elma and Queen Rumsey, who will remain for a visit of ten days or two weeks. The guests at the dinner were Judge and Mrs. Frank M. Estes, Col. and Mrs. Edward L. Russell, Mrs. R. T. Bauduy, Misses Eoline Russell and Lucy Hosmer Stoughton, and Mr. Howard Townsend Pearson, of Niagara Falls, N. Y.

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If you intend going to the **PARIS EXPOSITION!**

Get a Letter of Credit or Travelers' Cheque from us

Safest and Most Convenient Way to Carry Money.

BROWNING AND FITZGERALD.

In the posthumously published letters of Edward Fitzgerald, translator of Omar, appeared the following paragraph about Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, written about the time of her death:

"Mrs. Browning's death is rather a relief to me, I must say. No more 'Aurora Leighs,' thank God! A woman of real genius I know; but what is the upshot of it all! She and her sex had better mind the kitchen and the children, and perhaps the poor. Except in such things as little novels, they only devote themselves to what men do much better, leaving that which men do worse or not at all."

Robert Browning read the letters and the following is his reply to the dead Hidalgo:

"I chanced upon a new book yesterday; I opened it, and, where my finger lay 'Twixt page and uncut page, these words I read—

Some six or seven at most—and learned thereby

That you, Fitzgerald, whom by ear and eye She never knew, "thanked God my wife was dead."

Ay, dead! and were yourself alive, good Fitz, How to return your thanks would task my wits;

Kicking you seems the common lot of curs, While more appropriate greeting lends you grace:

Surely to spit there glorifies your face Spitting—from lips once sanctified by hers."

"Vassar Violet" is one of the latest ideas in writing papers. A special box prepared for graduating gifts, with 120 sheets and envelopes, with monogram and seal, and a box of sealing wax, all for \$4.25, at Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

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OR
CONSERVATORIUM,
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Riding Habits and Bicycle Suits

A SPECIALTY.

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A Special Department for Remodeling
Garments into the Latest Styles.

Schoen's

716 OLIVE STREET.

FRESH, PURE AND DELICIOUS

Bonbons and Chocolates, Fancy Baskets and Boxes.

Mr. E. Conomy—"What do you mean by buying all these things?" Mrs. Conomy—"Don't get excited, dear; I didn't buy them. I had them charged."—*Philadelphia Record*.

Fine diamonds—Mermod & Jaccard's.

SOCIETY.

Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

Mrs. Cullen Battle left on Monday evening for Eureka Springs.

Mrs. L. H. Garnett and Miss Grace Bell are in Switzerland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. McCormick left last week for Detroit Lake, Minn., where they have a summer cottage.

Mrs. J. Dooley, of 4344 West Pine, is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Dillinger, of Pittsburg, Pa., who is en route to visit her son in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston and Miss Vie Houston, accompanied by Mrs. Connor Witherspoon, have gone for a trip to Jackson and Trenton, Tenn.

Miss Marie Whitmore, who has been spending a fortnight with Mrs. Zach Tinker, of Longfellow boulevard, left last week to return to her studies at Miss Brown's school in New York.

Miss Annie Daviess, of Danville, Ky., who has been making an extended visit to her sister, Mrs. H. D. Pittman, of McPherson avenue, will leave early in June to go to Columbus, O., where she will visit her aunt, Mrs. Massey, before returning to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Montague Flagg, who have spent the last year abroad, where they went for their honeymoon, have returned to America, landing in New York last Saturday. They will spend the summer at Detroit Lake with Mrs. Flagg's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. McCormick.

The Daughters of the Confederacy were obliged to postpone their strawberry festival until this Friday, the 25th. It will take place, as usual, at the Exposition building, and, as careful preparations have been made, the guests are promised a delightful evening. A number of pretty girls will serve.

Mrs. J. Walter Green left on Thursday to be gone from the city for a year. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. E. H. Mundy. The ladies will first go to Philadelphia for a short time, and will then spend the remainder of the summer at the seashore, where Mr. Green will join them, returning with them in the fall to Philadelphia, where they will remain all winter and return to St. Louis next spring.

Mrs. Remy N. Poulin and her daughter, Mrs. Ola W. Bell, have sent out invitations for a luncheon and euchre, which they will give on Tuesday, May 29th, at their beautiful home in Normandy, in honor of the ladies of the Fifth Cavalry, now stationed at Jefferson Barracks. The ladies are making every preparation for the comfort and entertainment of their guests. A special car will convey them from the Suburban terminus at Wells station to the home of the hostess, leaving Wells at one o'clock.

An engagement, which has not been formally announced, but is now generally known among the intimate friends of the parties concerned, is that of Mr. Joseph D. Griswold and Mrs. Laura Einstman, of 4176 Morgan street. The bride-elect is a handsome woman of the blonde type, and was formerly a Miss Scott. She is a sister of Mrs. Warfleet Hill. Mr. Griswold is well known to a large circle of aristocratic folk, both through his sister, Mrs. Huntington Smith, and his daughter, Miss Nellie Griswold, who has been a great favorite among the society set, and usually assists her aunt at the frequent and delightful functions given by her.

On Thursday evening May 31st and Friday

evening June 1st there will be given by the ladies and gentlemen of the Immaculate Conception Parish, at Uhrig's Cave, a garden euchre party and a vocal and orchestral concert.

In the first part of the concert on Friday evening several of the best vocalists of the local musical sets will be heard in choice selections of songs, duos, trios and quartettes. The second part of the programme will be the rendering of "Young Lochinvar," a very pleasing composition by Miss Liza Lehmann, by the members and friends of the Rubenstein Club, Mr. James Rohan, Soloist: Paul Tietjens, at the piano and Ottmar Moll, Director. The new Uhrig's Cave pavilion will be opened by these entertainments and the place will be found to have been greatly improved as a scene for high-class, summer, *al fresco* amusements.

Miss J. I. Lea,
Scalp Treatment,
304 Century Building.

THE DANGER OF CHLOROFORM.

"And how is the hand to-day, darling?" inquired Mr. Dovey, fondly.

"Oh!" sighed Mrs. Dovey, "the pain has been something frightful. I have had to send for the doctor. He is coming to lance it. I expect him here every minute."

"My own brave little woman!"

"Not so very brave, either. I am going to take chloroform."

"Oh! Amorella, don't, please!"

"It won't cost so much more."

"As if I thought of that!"

"You want to see me tortured, then. After only two months of marriage!"

"How can you talk like that, Amorella? Why, don't you know, sometimes people die under chloroform?"

"You say that just to frighten me. But I don't care. I'll risk it. Ah, here's the doctor! You will give me chloroform, won't you, doctor?"

"Certainly; I have come prepared."

"And you assure me there is no danger?"

"None whatever."

"My husband here has been trying to frighten me with stories of people dying under the influence."

"Ah, but not where the medical man thoroughly understands the patient's constitution. Here Dovey, take hold of this sponge. By the way, I was administering it yesterday to an old patient of mine, and really he was most amusing."

"Yes?"

"The way the old fellow talked about his early love affairs! He gave himself away dreadfully. It was great fun!"

"What did he say, doctor?" inquired Mrs. Dovey, anxiously.

"Excuse me. I ought not to repeat it."

"He knew, of course, that only you were there."

"Oh, if the whole city had been there, it would have been all the same. Are you ready now, Mrs. Dovey?"

"Will it hurt very much, doctor—the lancing?"

"With the chloroform you won't know anything about it."

"Don't you think I might manage to bear it without any?"

"Better not try. You might faint."

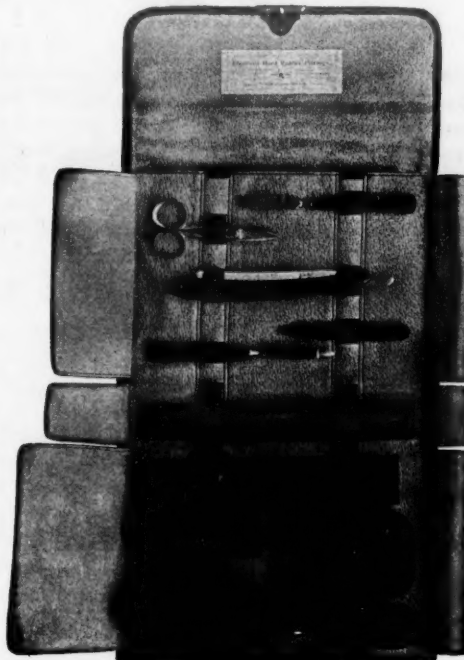
"Besides, Amorella, the doctor says there is no danger in your case."

"No! no! no! I want to show you men how a weak woman can bear pain."

"Lowest Priced House in America for Fine Goods."

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Traveling Cases.



You will be going away for the summer soon, and one of our fine Leather Traveling Cases will add immeasurably to your comfort—The one illustrated folds compactly into a package 7x9 inches, and contains a Mirror, Comb, Hair, Tooth and Shaving Brushes, Soap Box, Shaving-Soap Box, Razor with Strop and Hone, Nail-File, Nail-Cleaner and Cuticle-Knife, all with fine ebonized rubber handles, in seal leather case lined with pig-skin.

Price, only \$15.00

We have other styles for ladies and gentlemen from \$5.00 up.

Mermod & Jaccard's, BROADWAY,
Cor. Locust St.

Catalogue—3000 Engravings—Mailed free. Write for it.

"But just now, darling, you were determined—"

"Yes, dear, but I have been thinking. You would be here all the while, and—you would be so anxious."—*The Smart Set.*

Best watches—Mermod & Jaccard's.

A SUPPOSABLE CASE.

He:—What do you think a man ought to do when he proposes to a girl?

She:—How should I know?

He:—Well, I supposed—

She:—(interrupting): What are you doing? Seeking the benefit of my experience?

He:—Not at all. I merely wished to avoid what had been said to you already.

She:—That is not a bad idea. The best plan, after all, is to be original. You should need no model.

He:—Yes, that is what I am trying to avoid. But a suggestion from you—

She:—Well, sir! I refuse!

He:—But suppose I should say, "I love you." How would that do?

She:—That doesn't mean much.

He:—But suppose I should then say, "Will you be my wife?"

She:—That is more definite.

He:—Don't you think that covers the case? What more can be said?

She:—Nothing more can be said.

He:—I thought you weren't going to give any suggestions.

She:—(indignantly): I haven't!

He:—Oh, I thought you meant that it was time to stop talking and—

She:—Well, what?

He:—And act. Now, suppose I do that very thing?

She:—That is not a supposable case. You must remember that I have had experience and I know that you wouldn't dare do anything like that.

He:—But how do you know?

She:—Well, from my experience with you, I am perfectly satisfied that, before you would do anything like that, you would

rather sit and talk about it, all the rest of the evening.—*Tom Masson, in N. Y. Life.*

Fine diamonds—Mermod & Jaccard's.

A LEADING QUESTION.

A visitor from Honolulu has brought with him an amusing story about Paul Neumann, the erstwhile San Franciscan, who was the power behind the throne when that merry monarch, Kalakaua, ruled the Islands. It appears that Neuman is still the enthusiastic poker player that he was in the days when he was an habitué of the Bohemian club card rooms. It is his custom to remain in a game of poker until he is broke or has all the money. It was when his purse was empty that he arose from the game that preceded the incident which is the subject of the visitor's narrative. It was about four o'clock in the morning and Neumann walked home with a few of his friends. Reaching his domicile he rapped noisily at the door. Presently his wife appeared at the window and demanded to know who was there. The ex-Prime Minister straightened himself with a show of great dignity, and in a stern voice he said:

"Madame, who should you expect at this hour in the morning other than your lawfully wedded husband?"

Even Sooner: *Foster*—"Do all your employees drop their tools the instant the whistle blows?" *Ployer*—"Oh, no, not all of them. The more orderly ones have their tools put away before that time."—*Bazar.*

Mr. Eduard E. Kaufer,
THE MINIATURIST
of Vienna,

Will sail for Europe on or about June 25. Work placed before the 5th of above date will be ready before his departure.

ODEON, MASONIC BUILDING, SUITE X.

THE GRADUATES.

A COMMENCEMENT IDYL.

They were two sweet girl graduates and they had shut themselves up in the double room, which they shared, to write their essays. The frivolous one, who had the valedictory on her hands, was curled up on a couch with books of quotations and poems all around her. She was writing on a big pad balanced on one knee. The severe-looking girl was at a table surrounded with open cyclopedias, books of reference and dictionaries.

"Listen to this," said the valedictorian. "Tell me how this sounds: 'We must realize that life is a reality; one that confronts us now, as never before. We stand on the threshold of the dim, impenetrable future. Heretofore our paths have been strewn with the roses of kindness and affection. The schoolroom has been our universe—a world from which we step reluctantly into the newer arena that opens before us.'"

"That what?"

"Opes."

"O, I don't think I'd say opes. Opens or unfolds sounds better. But it's all right. You're in luck to have that kind of rot to write instead of this thing I'm working on."

"How far have you got?"

The severe-looking girl picked up the sheets of paper on which she had been writing and began to read in elocutionary style:

"Back—back to the dim and mysterious and remote past, we children of the present gaze through the mists of years to the centuries when the minds of the ancients conceived the discoveries of which we of to-day are the beneficiaries. Ethnology, comparative philology and prehistoric archaeology teach us—That's as far as I've reached. How do you like it?"

"That's great! It sounds just like a history!"

"I don't want it to sound too much like the history. Last year Jessie Cooley's essay was copied exactly from the history, word for word, and the girls all repeated it softly to themselves while she was reading, and it made such a buzz that she had to stop half way. It was dreadful!"

"O, your's doesn't sound like that. It's just smooth and nice. Now, what ought I take up after the arena opening before us?"

"About parting with schoolmates. That's always good for a page and a half. Make it real strong." She turned over a page of the cyclopedia and ran her finger along it in search of a word. "Now I go on from here," she said. "'The manufacture of glass usually attributed to the Pheonicians, was really discovered by the Egyptians more than 4,000 years ago—m—mm—mm. The ancient Egyptians had methods of coloring glass which we have never been able to equal. Their imitations of precious stones'—Say, did you hear that Sadie Flareby is going to wear a diamond necklace to the graduation?"

"Shouldn't be a bit surprised. She always dresses in horrid taste. Now, my frock is absolutely plain, just a mousseline de soie slip over white taffeta. I won't wear even a pearl; nothing but a class pin. Will you?"

"I have to wear a lorgnette, you know, on account of my eyes; so I am going to wear a

chain with small pearls in the links. It's very simple, though. Oh, how I hate that Flareby girl, don't you?"

"I despise her. I've ordered white kid shoes because she is going to wear satin slippers, and she wanted all the girls to. Do you know there are none of the girls that I should care to associate with when we get away from here. Stupid frumps, most of them! You are the only girl that I have made a confidante of. I don't depend on one of them. Mean, tricky things! always gossiping behind one's back. But I'm disturbing you!"

The pen and the pencil traveled busily over the paper. The severe girl skipped from page to page of her reference books. The frivolous girl chewed her pencil and looked at the ceiling now and then, as though for inspiration. Suddenly she stopped.

"Listen!" she commanded. "I think this is good: 'This day, which seems so auspicious, so filled with happiness and the fragrance of our vanished school days, sweeter than the blossoms which we wear in honor of our commencement day, is saddened by one cloud that darkens the vista smiling before our wondering eyes. Our graduation means a parting from dear friends and schoolmates with whom we have been bound together in the closest ties of affection and companionship for so many months. When we think of those friends who will perhaps pass out of our lives forever, the tears must dim our eyes whilst our thought flits back to the days gone by.'"

"Lovely," said the severe girl; "but not 'whilst'—'while' is just as good and one letter less. When you read that you must look quickly around the class from face to face and smile at them. Even though you hate 'em, smile and it makes a great hit with all the relatives. Addie Sandalhope did that last year and the reporters all spoke of her 'unaffected, friendly manner in addressing her mates.'"

"What had she on?"

"Oh, you can imagine! White satin with a train and short sleeves!"

"Just fancy! Have you decided to have a transparent yoke?"

"Yes. I think it's more the thing with a dotted mull. It's one of those clinging skirts, you know, with bow knot embroidery running up the side and ending in a rosette on the left hip."

"How perfectly sweet! Just give me a hint about what subject I should take up after 'the days gone by.'"

"If I were you I'd go right on: 'And now, dear teachers.' Give it to them strong about their patience and affection. Try and forget how old Miss Hearnkinson broke up our party that night and took away the cigarettes to show as proof. We'll get even with her some day for that! Then go on to our hopes and ideals. Oh, that's so easy, I envy you."

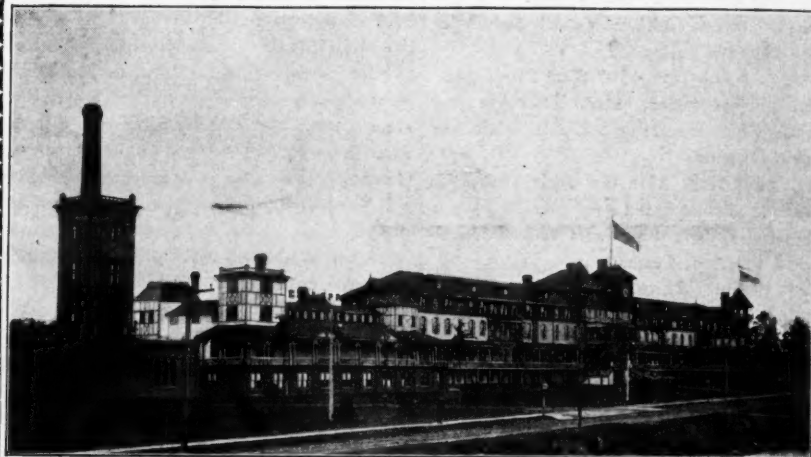
"Poor thing! I do pity you. How far have you got now?"

"I've just started on the literature of Egypt: 'The key to Egyptian writing was discovered by means of a heavy block of black basal: now a relic in the British museum. It bears a trilingual inscription, written in hieroglyphic, demotic and Greek characters.'"

"Oh, that's beautiful! Go on!"

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"Pinkie Shields is going to wear the gold star medal she took in astronomy. Did you ever hear of such ostentation?"

"What can you expect of a girl who wears made-up neckties?"

"I always suspected that she did; but you know she denied it and said she tied them herself. How did you find out?"

"The chambermaid showed me some Pinkie had given her when they were soiled. They were all sewed in place."

"Well! Well! What do you think of this, dear? 'And now, dear teachers, you to whom we owe the deepest debt of gratitude for your unswerving devotion to our interests, your patience with our many failings, your intellectual guidance and support, to you we must say farewell, farewell.'"

"Are you going to say farewell twice?"

"Yes, I think it makes it strong. Besides, I intend to draw out the last farewell in a sort of sob. Don't you think that's a good idea?"

"Capital! Go on."

"If, as we stand to-day with our reluctant feet upon the diverging line between the



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world and the alma mater, we can boast of any intelligence, any pre-eminence in our studies, it is to you that we must feel grateful. Accept then, our heartfelt thanks for your weary weeks of labor in our interest, and believe that we shall cherish your memory in our hearts, even though the waves of life's ocean roll upon the shores of time and carry us out upon the vast sea of life's university."

"Y—y—es. Can't you work in a quotation there?"

"How would 'Break, break, break,' go there?"

"Fine! And then wind up with a general good-by."

"O, I'll be glad when I get the old thing done! Are you nearly through, dear?"

"Not half. I have to skip around so far facts. But here I found a whole page that I can slip in after 'The Egyptologist observes.' It's a quotation, you know, but people don't notice it if you read quickly."

"I should use a lot of them if I were you."

"O, I have. I shall devote about a page to our high-minded ambitions and our lofty aims and ideals before I wind up."

"O, that's easy. You can't have too much of that in it. Speak of the star of promise shining always upon our pathway, leading us to higher, truer lives. I know I heard that some place; in a play, I think, but it's a good line."

"O, you are such a dear to help me! Read me, what you have now."

"I've just reached: 'Prof. Maspero, the director general of the excavations and antiquities of Egypt, in his official report of the uncovering of the mummies, writes as follows of the appearance of Rameses: 'The face of the mummy gives a fair idea of the living king.' Then follow two pages that he wrote. It would only bore you if I read it. It bores me to death."

"I wonder why they ever choose such awful subjects."

"To impress our parents and relatives, I suppose. But I shouldn't complain. Madeline Fortune has to write on 'Medieval and Modern Outlines Contrasted,' and Nellie Bruce has one to do on 'The Final Extinction of Man.'"

"Nellie Bruce is going to wear a pink sash and a string of coral because she is a brunette and doesn't look well in pure white."

"What vanity! I understand that she's engaged, and that her fiance is coming all

the way from New York to see her graduate."

"Yes; they are to be married in September. How I should hate to have such a short time to see the world. Mother's going to take me to Europe this summer, and I am to buy a lot of gowns in Paris and have a coming out party next winter. Catch me getting engaged in such a hurry!"

"We're going to Narragansett Pier and Bar Harbor, and I expect to get engaged several times before the autumn. Not real engagements, you know. Just for fun. I was engaged four times last summer at Lake George."

"Why, I've never been, even once. I suppose it is great fun! Listen, dear, how is this: 'One ideal purpose we shall always have in view from the hour we leave our dear college forever. It will shine like a star across our pathways leading us on, upward ever to higher, truer lives!' Did I get that right?"

"That's it."

"The past, dear schoolmates, is behind us; the future before us; only the present is ours. Let us make the most of our golden opportunities!"

"Yes. Now get in all your good-bys to schoolmates, teachers, professors and the college. Leave no one out but the cat and the servants. Then you're finished! I wish I was!"

"Never mind, dear. We'll go through the cyclos together after supper, and I'll help you find some nice long quotations!"—*New York Sun.*

The ladies are particularly favored in the facilities by which they can do business at the Lincoln Trust Co., Seventh and Chestnut streets. A special window is placed at their disposal. Four per cent is paid by this institution on time deposits.

IT WAS PROPERLY PERFORMED.

A clever young woman of Stockton, Cal., who has had an unfortunate matrimonial experience and is a widow by decree of the courts, disclaims all intention of trying a second venture on the sometimes tempestuous sea of matrimony with the remark: "I was vaccinated—and it took."

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MARY MAGDALEN.

Under the shade of city domes
Coiled on a couch she lies,
Brooding above the wrecks of homes
A woman serpent-wise—
The siren in her eyes;
Cold Magdalen,
Bold Magdalen.

And reeling round in Bacchic grace
With lily crowned and rose,
With limbs half bared in supple grace
Queen of the rout she goes;
Mark you, the look she throws—
Glad Magdalen,
Mad Magdalen.

Fresh from the bath she waiting stands,
Cool as a statue there;
As marble white her bust and hands,
Like night her cloud of hair;
How Naiad-formed and fair—
Pale Magdalen,
Frail Magdalen.

And in her carriage where she waits
The crowd's remote disdain,
See, though as banished from the gates,
How the world sneers in vain
At sin, and sin's dull stain—
Hard Magdalen,
Marred Magdalen.

Or view her last in confined rest,
Oblivion on her lips;
One flower of silence on her breast,
Behind her, life's burned ships
And furred fate's torturing whips—
Lone Magdalen,
Stone Magdalen.

Ernest McGaffey.

Hand carved ivories. Vienna bronzes and a complete assortment of truly beautiful Royal Bonn and Royal Vienna ware are among our late importations. Call and see them. J. Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club Building, Seventh and Locust.

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Second Stranger—"My own business."—*Chicago News.*

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Massive Sheffield waiters, a beautiful collection just received at Mermod & Jaccard's, Broadway and Locust.

THE STOCK MARKET.

After recording an improvement of from three to four points, the stock market is again showing symptoms of suffering from heavy liquidation. The advance a few days ago was entirely due to covering of short contracts on the part of timid traders, who took fright at the industriously circulated rumors of an approaching settlement of the New York gas and sugar trade war. The bargain-hunter abstained from entering the market as a purchaser, being evidently under the impression that the bottom has not as yet been reached. Notwithstanding past experience, there are still a good many innocents, in Wall street as well as elsewhere, who believe in the stories, repeated at regular intervals, of the leasing of rival railroad companies, purchases of enormous blocks of stocks and bonds for control, consolidations and amalgamations, and,—well, any old thing that the professional stock-jobbers consider advisable to put forth in order to find purchasers for their burdens that grow more onerous and expensive every day. These stock-jobbing stories, strange to say, also make their appearance in very reputable and conservative newspapers, notwithstanding the fact that they bear the stamp of a lie on their very face. When the market had a most uncomfortable appearance, a few days ago, and prices began to recede rapidly, the rumor was put in circulation that the Union Pacific had acquired a large interest in the Burlington, while another rumor asserted that the Burlington and Pennsylvania would consolidate. These rumors were so silly and absurd that they would have made a horse laugh, yet they were instrumental in putting the prices of the securities of the interested companies several points higher. The advance was promptly utilized by the bull cliques; long holdings went overboard with marvelous rapidity, and prices have again dropped back to the previous low level.

Sugar and Tobacco issues were most active features and skillfully manipulated. The first-named, after dropping to 105½, rallied to 116 again, without any cause beyond the usual, thread-bare story of a restoration of harmony in the sugar trade. It is well known that Isidor Wormser is manipulating the stock and giving it a whirl, whenever the bears take too much liberty with it. There is a good deal of guessing as to what the object of this gentleman may be; impartial observers are agreed, however, that the principal object is to facilitate liquidation in the rest of the market. Without the periodical spurts in Sugar certificates, the bears would be still more aggressive and the average level of prices considerably below what it is at the present time. Reliable advices indicate that the Havemeyer and Arbuckle interests are as far away from an agreement as ever and that the war is going merrily on, at rates that admit of no profit whatever to the producers. That the American Sugar Refining Co. did not earn one per cent. on the common stock, during the last quarter, cannot be questioned, so that it is not surprising that the shares are now made the foot-ball of gamblers and stock-jobbers. It is somewhat difficult to understand why the stock should sell at 110, when American Tobacco common, which is on practically the same dividend-basis, can be bought at 89 and 90. If the expectations of a trade war settlement were not overhanging the market, the bears would make short work of the stock and put it to where it belongs, that is, to below 90.

The bull cards in the railway list were Burlington, Atchison, Northern Pacific, New York Central, Big Four and Pennsylvania. The short interest in these shares had become unwieldy and reckless, and a sharp rally was therefore to be expected. That the advance will go further is not probable; if it does, short sales should be made without hesitation. The proper course to pursue would be to sell, for instance, 100 Burlington at 128, 100 at 129, 100 at 130, etc. Such a policy, of course, requires ample margin and a large amount of courage. It is argued by bulls on this stock that it pays 6 per cent. and yields 5 per cent. at 120. This is true, but cannot obscure the fact that the stock sold at 86 only two years ago, and at 53 in 1896. The decline to 53, in 1896, was, of course, abnormal and due to conditions that could hardly recur for a long time to come. It must not be overlooked, however, that the tide of prosperity has already turned and that the present volume of traffic on railway lines, and the present ratio of earnings cannot be maintained. Indications are multiplying that many lines will soon show decreases in their weekly and monthly returns, and Wall street will begin to discount the future. There are several railway stocks on the list, which are paying 5 per cent. per annum on the investment and pretty safe purchases, and yet can be obtained on much better terms than Burlington. There is, for instance, Union Pacific preferred, which pays 5 per cent. at 80, and can be bought at 73½, and there is Chicago Great Western "A" preferred, which pays 5 per cent. per annum and can be bought at 75, at which price it yields more than 6 per cent. on the investment. This anomalous state of affairs can only be explained on the theory that the two last-named stocks are inactive, while Burlington is one of the leaders in the railway list.

American and Continental Tobacco issues were vigorously hammered and registered sharp declines. The announcement of the incorporation of the International Tobacco Company induced heavy liquidation in American Tobacco and Continental Tobacco common, because it is realized that these two concerns are so heavily capitalized that they cannot withstand sharp competition successfully. The bears assert that the actual value of the properties, machinery, patents, and real estate of the Continental Tobacco Co., does not exceed \$5,000,000, while the balance of the capitalization of \$100,000,000 is supposed to represent nothing but good-will. The company is now paying 7 per cent on the preferred stock, but this stock, like all others of its class, is selling at such a ridiculously low price that it is at once apparent that investors have no confidence in it. The common stock dropped to 21½ in the last few days, or almost the extreme low point of the December convulsion, and there are intimations that it will sell at 15 in the near future. American Tobacco common declined to 85½, and has since rallied to 91½ again on covering of short contracts. In spite of the present low prices, there are exceedingly few reputable houses that care to advise purchasers of the stock, either for investment or speculation. Competition will prove the ruin of the American and Continental Tobacco Companies, and holders of the shares should not delay selling. Most of the conservative and favorably known directors of these companies have resigned, because they foresaw the inevitable; they departed like rats from a sinking ship. One of the

absurdities of speculation of late was the attempt to advance American Tobacco common on the report that the stock-ticker had been removed from the main office of the company in New York. Can stockholders be expected to have confidence in a management that is hanging over the ticker all day and engaged in stock market manipulation? Whether the ticker has been removed or not, one thing is known, and that is, that the American and Continental Tobacco Companies are controlled by stock-jobbers, who have no regard for the interests of stockholders and whose only intention is to enrich themselves by disreputable methods.

The reported relief of Mafeking, while intoxicating the British with enthusiasm and patriotism, failed to rouse speculative markets from their dullness and lethargy. Instead of buying, foreigners have been selling of late, and British consols are again declining, on rumors that another war-loan is contemplated and will soon be floated.

LOCAL SECURITIES.

The usual summer dullness is settling over the local security market. Brokers report a lack of investment demand, although some of them incline to the belief that, owing to the ease in money rates, a revival will soon take place.

Interest continues to center in street issues. There has been some good buying in United Railway 4 per cent bonds, which are now selling at about 86¾. The preferred stock is quoted at 70½, and St. Louis Transit at 20½. There is more demand for the bonds than the stock, as investors realize that the bonds ought to be worth more. Some people are timid, however, about the probable effects of the strike troubles and the final settlement.

Suburban stock is firmer again and is now quoted at 64 bid, 67 asked. The 5 per cent bonds are in demand at 104 and 104¼. 102 has been bid lately for Cass Ave. & Fair Grounds bonds.

Mining stocks are neglected and lower. Granite is 2 57½ bid, and Nettie 1.30 bid. Lead stocks are a trifle lower in the bid prices.

25 shares of St. Louis Trust sold at 204. In other bank and trust company stocks there have been no transactions. There is

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CITY OF ST. LOUIS BONDS.

| | Coup. | When Due. | Quoted |
|----------------------|-------|---------------|----------|
| Gas Co. 4 | J. D. | June 1, 1905 | 102 -104 |
| Park 6 | A. O. | April 1, 1905 | 113 -115 |
| Property (Cur.) 3.65 | A. O. | Apr 10, 1906 | 113 -115 |
| Renewal (Gld) 3.65 | J. D. | Jun 25, 1907 | 103 -104 |
| " 4 | A. O. | Apr 10, 1908 | 105 -107 |
| " 4 | J. D. | Dec., 1909 | 103 -104 |
| " 4 | J. J. | July 1, 1918 | 112 -113 |
| " 3 1/2 | F. A. | Aug. 1, 1919 | 104 -106 |
| " 3 1/2 | M. S. | June 2, 1920 | 104 -106 |
| " S't'g. 100 4 | M. N. | Nov. 2, 1911 | 107 -109 |
| " (Gld) 4 | M. N. | Oct. 1, 1912 | 108 -109 |
| " 4 | A. O. | Oct. 1, 1913 | 108 -110 |
| " 4 | J. D. | June 1, 1914 | 109 -110 |
| " 3.65 | M. N. | May 1, 1915 | 105 -106 |
| " 3 1/2 | F. A. | Aug. 1, 1918 | 104 -105 |

Interest to seller.

Total debt about \$18,856,277
Assessment \$352,521,650

ST. JOSEPH, MO.

| | | | |
|-----------|-------|--------------|----------|
| Funding 4 | F. A. | Feb. 1, 1901 | 100 -101 |
| " 6 | F. A. | Aug. 1, 1903 | 106 -108 |
| School 5 | F. A. | Aug. 1, 1908 | 100 -102 |
| " 4 | A. O. | Apr 1, 1914 | 102 -105 |
| " 4 5-20 | M. S. | Mar. 1, 1918 | 102 -103 |
| " 4 10-20 | M. S. | Mch. 1, 1918 | 103 -105 |
| " 4 15-20 | M. S. | Mch. 1, 1918 | 104 -105 |
| " 4 | M. S. | Mch. 1, 1918 | 105 -106 |

MISCELLANEOUS BONDS.

| | When Due. | Price. |
|--------------------------------|-----------|-----------------|
| Alton Bridge 5s | 1913 | 70 -80 |
| Carondelet Gas 6s | 1902 | 101 -103 |
| Century Building 1st 6s | 1916 | 97 -100 |
| Century Building 2d 6s | 1917 | -- 60 |
| Commercial Building 1st | 1907 | 101 -103 |
| Consolidated Coal 6s | 1911 | 90 -95 |
| Hydraulic Press Brick 5s 5-10 | 1904 | 99 -101 |
| Kinlock Tel Co. 6s 1st mrtg. | 1923 | 99 -100 |
| Laclede Gas 1st 5s | 1919 | 108 -109 |
| Merchants Bridge 1st mrtg 6s | 1929 | 114 -116 |
| Merch Bridge and Terminal 5s | 1930 | 111 -113 |
| Mo. Electric Lt. 2d 6s | 1921 | 115 -118 |
| Missouri Edison 1st mrtg 5s | 1927 | 94 -95 |
| St. Louis Agri. & M. A. 1st 5s | 1906 | 100 -- |
| St. Louis Brewing Ass'n 6s | 1914 | 99 1/2 -100 1/2 |
| St. Louis Cotton Com. 6s | 1910 | -- 94 |
| St. Louis Exposition 1st 6s | 1912 | 89 -92 |
| Union Stock Yards 1st 6s | 1899 | Called |
| Union Dairy 1st 5s | 1901 | 100 -102 |
| Union Trust Building 1st 6s | 1913 | 98 -101 |
| Union Trust Building 2d 6s | 1908 | 75 -85 |

BANK STOCKS.

| | Par val. | Last Dividend Per Cent. | Price. |
|--------------------|----------|-------------------------|----------|
| American Exch. | \$30 | Dec., '99, 8 SA | 200 -204 |
| Boatmen's | 100 | Dec., '99, 8 1/2 SA | 190 -193 |
| Bremen Sav. | 100 | Jan. 1900 6 SA | 140 -150 |
| Continental | 100 | Dec., '99, 8 1/2 SA | 171 -173 |
| Fourth National | 100 | May '99, 5 p. c. SA | 220 -230 |
| Franklin | 100 | Dec., '99, 4 SA | 156 -159 |
| German Savings | 100 | Jan. 1900, 6 SA | 275 -285 |
| German-Amer. | 100 | Jan. 1900, 20 SA | 760 -800 |
| International | 100 | Apr. 1900 1 1/2 qy | 125 -130 |
| Jefferson | 100 | Jan. 1900, 3 | 100 -110 |
| Lafayette | 100 | Jan. 1900, 5 SA | 400 -410 |
| Mechanics | 100 | Apr. 1900, 2 qy | 200 -225 |
| Merch.-Laclede | 100 | Mar. 1900, 1 1/2 qy | 159 -161 |
| Northwestern | 100 | Jan. 1900, 4 SA | 135 -155 |
| Nat. Bank Com. | 100 | Apr. 1900, 2 1/2 qy | 250 -255 |
| South Side | 100 | May 1900, 8 SA | 119 -122 |
| Safe Dep. Sav. Bk. | 100 | Apr. 1900, 5 SA | 134 -136 |
| Southern com. | 100 | Jan. 1900, 8 | 90 -100 |
| State National | 100 | Mar. 1900 1 1/2 qy | 164 -166 |
| Third National | 100 | Mar. 1900, 1 1/2 qy | 148 -150 |

*Quoted 100 for par.

TRUST STOCKS.

| | Par val. | Last Dividend Per Cent. | Price. |
|------------|----------|-------------------------|----------|
| Lincoln | 100 | Dec., '99, S.A. | 150 -153 |
| Miss. Va. | 100 | Apr. '00, 2 1/2 qy | 294 -2-7 |
| St. Louis | 100 | Apr. '00, 1 1/2 qy | 199 -202 |
| Union | 100 | Nov., '98, 5 | 210 -215 |
| Mercantile | 100 | | 251 -253 |

STREET RAILWAY STOCKS AND BONDS

| | Coupons. | Price. |
|-----------------------|----------------|-------------------|
| Cass Av. & F. G. | J. & J. | 1912 101 -103 |
| 10-20s 5s | Oct. '93 4 | 100 -- |
| Citizens' 20s 6s | J. & J. | 1907 116 -111 |
| Jefferson Ave. | Dec., '88 | |
| 10s 5s | M. & N. 2 | 1905 105 -107 |
| Lindell 20s 5s | F. & A. | 1911 108 -109 |
| Comp. Heights U.D. 6s | J. & J. | 1913 117 -118 |
| do Taylor Ave. 6s | J. & J. | 1913 116 -118 |
| Mo Laclede Ave. 7s | July | 1900 100 -103 |
| do 1st Mtg 5s 5-10s | M. & N. | 1896 105 -106 |
| People's | Dec., '89 50c | |
| do 1st Mtg. 6s 20s | J. & D. | 1912 -- 100 |
| do 2d Mtg. 7s | M. & N. | 1902 -- 100 |
| St. L. & H. St. L. | Monthly 2p | 100 -- |
| do 1st 6s | J. & J. | 1925 -- 130 |
| St. Louis | Apr. 01 1/2 SA | 130 -150 |
| do 1st 5s 5-20s | M. & N. | 1910 100 -102 |
| do Baden-St. L. 5s | J. & J. | 1913 100 -102 |
| St. L. & Sub. | F. & A. | 1921 104 1/2 -105 |
| do Con. 5s | M. & N. | 1914 117 -120 |
| do Cable & Wt. 6s | M. & N. | 1916 114 -114 1/2 |
| do Merimac Rv. 6s | M. & N. | 1914 78 -82 |
| do Incomes 5s | M. & N. | 1904 107 -111 |
| Southern 1st 6s | M. & N. | 1914 110 -115 |
| do 2d 25s 6s | F. & A. | 1916 107 -108 |
| do Gen. Mfg. 5s | J. & D. | 1910 100 -102 |
| do 1st 10-20s 6s | J. & D. | 1918 128 -125 |
| do 2d 25s 6s | J. & J. | 1910 103 -104 |
| Mound City 10-20s 6s | April '01 1/2 | 69 1/2 -70 1/2 |
| United Ry's Pfd. | J & J | 86 1/2 -87 |
| " 4 p. c. 50s | J & J | 20 1/2 -21 1/2 |
| St. Louis Transient | | |

INSURANCE STOCKS.

| | Par val. | Last Dividend Per Cent. | Price. |
|----------------|----------|-------------------------|--------|
| American Cent. | 20 | Jan. 1900 4 SA | 43 -44 |

MISCELLANEOUS STOCKS.

| | Par val. | Last Dividend Per Cent. | Price. |
|--------------------|----------|-------------------------|----------------|
| Am. Lin Oil Com. | 100 | | 11 -13 |
| " Pfd. | 100 | Mar. 1900 1 1/2 qy | 55 -57 |
| Am. Car. Fdry Co | 100 | Apr. 1900 1 1/2 qy | 16 -17 |
| " Pfd | 100 | Apr. 1900 2 qy | 65 -66 |
| Bell Telephone | 100 | Apr. '96, 2 | 138 -141 |
| Bonne Terre F. C | 100 | May '96, 2 | 3 -4 |
| Central Lead Co. | 100 | Mar. 1900, MO. | 125 -135 |
| Consol. Coal | 100 | July, '97, 1 | 9 -11 |
| Doe Run Min. Co | 100 | Mar. 1900, 1/4 MO | 130 -140 |
| Granite Bl.-Metal | 100 | | 255 -260 |
| Hydraulic P. B. Co | 100 | Apr. 1900, 1 qy | 85 -90 |
| K. & T. Coal Co. | 100 | Feb. '99, 1 | 45 -55 |
| Kennard Com. | 100 | Feb. 1900 A. 10. | 103 -107 |
| Kennard Pfd. | 100 | Feb. 1900 SA 3 1/2 | 99 -104 |
| Laclede Gas, com | 100 | Mar., '00, 2 SA. | 68 -70 |
| Laclede Gas, pf | 100 | Dec., '99 SA. | 98 -100 |
| Mo. Edison Pfd. | 100 | | 52 -63 |
| Mo. Edison com. | 100 | | 17 -20 |
| Nat. Stock Yards | 100 | Apr., '00 1 1/2 qy | 100 -105 |
| Schultz Belting | 100 | Apr., '00, qy 1 1/2 | 80 -90 |
| Simmons-Hdw Co | 100 | Feb., 1900, 8 A | 240 -250 |
| Simmons do pf. | 100 | Feb. 1900, 3 1/2 SA | 135 -140 |
| St. Joseph L. Co. | 100 | Mar., '99 1 1/2 qy | 13 1/2 -14 1/2 |
| St. L. Brew Pfd. | 100 | Jan., '00, 4 p. c. | 67 -68 |
| St. L. Brew Com. | 100 | Jan., '99 3 p. c. | 63 -64 |
| St. L. Cot. Comp | 100 | Sept., '94, 4 | 30 -34 |
| St. L. Exposit'n | 100 | Dec., '95, 2 | 1 -2 |
| St. L. Transfer Co | 100 | Apr. 1900, 1 qy | 64 -69 |
| Union Dairy | 100 | Feb., '00, 1 1/2 SA | 110 -115 |
| Wiggins Per. Co | 100 | Apr., '00, qy | 220 -230 |
| Westhaus Brake | 50 | Apr. 1900, 7 1/2 | 186 -187 |

1879-1899.
Noel-Young Bond and Stock Co.

BOND AND STOCK BROKERS,

All Local Securities Bought and Sold.

Municipal Bonds a Specialty.

No. 304 North Fourth Street. - St. Louis.

little demand for any of them, and holders do not appear to be anxious to sell.

St. Louis bank clearances showed a slight decrease last week, owing, of course, to the interruption of business by the strike. Funds are plentiful at the usual interest rates. Chicago exchange is lower, also foreign exchange, sterling being quoted at 4.88 1/2 and Berlin at 95 3/4.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

On Wednesday evening, May 30th, the last entertainment of the present season by Mr. Guy Lindsley and his pupils will be given at the Fourteenth Street Theatre. Mr. Lindsley, however, will continue his instruction throughout the summer and, as usual, resume the entertainments at the opening of his regular season in the autumn. A delightful programme has been prepared for the evening of May 30th. A particular feature will be the first production on any stage of a charming comedieta in one act entitled "Thorns," by Mr. H. B. Wandell, city editor of the *Globe-Democrat*. "Drifted Apart," a beautiful domestic sketch in one act, by Sir Charles Young, author of "Jim the Penman," will also be presented, and the performance will end with the excruciatingly ludicrous comedy in three acts, "Married Life," by John Baldwin Buckstone. The casts will be as follows:

"Thorns,"—Lillian Hamilton, Miss Alice Collisson and Nell Hopkins, Miss Winifred Heiman.

"Drifted Apart,"—Lady Gwendoline Vaughan, Miss Winifred Heiman; Sir Geoffrey Vaughn, Mr. Guy Lindsley.

"Married Life,"—Mr. Samuel Coddle, Mr. P. S. Whitham; Mr. Lionel Lynx, Mr. Arthur J. Price; Mr. Frederick Younghusband, Mr. E. J. Denecke; Mr. George Dismal, Mr. Harry M. Cowley; Mr. Henry Dove, Mr. Frederick Demko; Mrs. Samuel Coddle, Miss Josephine Niehaus; Mrs. Lionel Lynx, Miss Blanche Walton; Mrs. Frederick Younghusband, Miss Martha Allen; Mrs. George Dismal, Miss Alice Collisson and Mrs. Henry Dove, Mrs. Catherine Ruwe.

Tickets are now on sale at Bollman Bros' Music Store, 11th and Olive streets.

The Delmar Garden will open Sunday afternoon, May 27, when the Delmar Gaiety Company will be seen in "Evangeline." There are many amusement features at the Delmar, among them being the great steeplechase, shooting galleries, flying dutchmen and similar midway attractions. Every car line in St. Louis will run directly to the Delmar. The Lindell lines and the new branch of the Suburban road will enter the grounds. There will be matinees on Sunday, Wednes-

day and Saturday, and performances every night.

The show next week at the Suburban Garden will be Carroll Johnson's Minstrels. Many of the favorites of former seasons will be on view. Johnson will occupy one of the principal ends. Billy Van will sit opposite Johnson. The McMahon and King team will occupy inside ends. The interlocutor will be Frank Dumont of Philadelphia. All those named will give vaudeville acts, as will Al Blanchard and the Bison City Quartet.

Daily Matinees. Performances at 2.30 and 8.30.

Work on the improvements at Uhrig's Cave is almost done and during the latter part of next week there will be several entertainments of a social character under the new pavilion. Col. Alex Spencer has begun the work of drilling his company in the mysteries of "The Beggar Student" with which the summer season will open on June 3. The selection of the opera is a happy one for there is a good part in it for nearly every one of the principals. It is also a popular composition with the people who affect light opera as a divertimento, being probably the best thing that Millocker ever wrote. Mrs. Grace Van Studdiford, the prima donna, will of course carry the role of "Laura" and Miss Braggins, Mr. Hinshaw and the others will be well suited. Director Spencer feels particularly happy since the rehearsals began, because he has found what he regards as the best chorus he has ever seen at the Cave, the hot-bed of efficient chorus singers. Mrs. Van Studdiford is in excellent voice and is expected to do better work on the occasion of her debut at the Cave than she has ever done before a St. Louis audience. The new curtain and scenery are in place and by June 3 there will be nothing to prevent the McNearys and Col. Spencer from demonstrating the truth of their claim that the company at the Cave this season is the best ever seen in St. Louis in summer.

A MORMON MISSION.

Was there ever a greater fool's errand than that in which three teachers and twenty students of the Brigham Young Academy of Provo, Utah, have gone? They are to explore Mexico, Central and South America, to search for the records and remains of the Nephites, who, according to the Book of Mormon, came from Jerusalem to America about 600 B. C. They will follow the supposed path of the Nephites, and look up the ruins of the Nephite capital, Zarahomla, and devote their principal study to the region of Southern Ecuador, where is the River Marona, an affluent of the Amazon, whose name is sufficient proof that it gets its name from the angel Maroni, who made revelations to Joseph Smith. Of course they will find all they look for, and bring back evidence enough.—*The Independent*.

MISSISSIPPI VALLEY TRUST COMPANY

Capital and Surplus, \$6,500,000.

2% PAID ON CURRENT DEPOSITS.

DIRECTORS.

| | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|-------------------------|
| Elmer B. Adams, | August Gehner, | Thomas O'Reilly, M. D., |
| Williamson Bacon, | Geo. H. Goddard, | H. Clay Pierce, |
| David W. Caruth, | S. E. Hoffman, | Chas. H. Turner, |
| Charles Clark, | Breckinridge Jones, | J. C. Van Blarcom, |
| Harrison I. Drummond, | Sam. M. Kennard, | Julius S. Walsh, |
| Auguste B. Ewing, | Wm. F. Nolker, | Rolla Wells, |
| David R. Francis, | Wm. D. Orthwein, | Eugene F. Williams. |

MUSIC.

Petschnicoff's soulful playing thrilled the several hundred people who gathered at the Odéon last Friday, and Hambourg's technical feats astonished some and delighted others. Petschnicoff was heard to even greater advantage than when he appeared here before the Apollo Club; his Bach playing was a remarkable exhibition of interpretive and executive power, and the Grieg Sonata, played with Lachaume, was exquisitely performed. Hambourg's programme was a peculiar mixture, and its interpretation, aside from the pianist's almost marvelous dexterity and brilliant tone, does not command serious attention. In the "Appassionata" sonata the Beethoven spirit was lacking, and Hambourg vulgarized it by display and bravura effects. His Liszt playing was eccentric, but fiery and dazzling in tempo—in fact that old war horse, the Rhapsodie No. 2, was more bearable than usual, but the only way to execute it with perfect satisfaction to me, is, to use an ax. The "Berceuse" of Chopin, was cold and hard under Hambourg's powerful fingers, though admirably clear. His whirling octaves in the Leschetizky "Intermezzo" almost took one's breath away, and called forth a storm of approval. Hambourg is great in his way, but as yet it is mainly in the line of acrobatic accomplishment.

Apropos of certain remarks concerning amateurs in this column last week, the following extract from a letter received from a well-known music patron will prove interesting:

"The trouble is that the musicians mainly are recognized as 'professionals' because they make their living by what they call their 'profession.' A whole lot of amateurs may, and sometimes do, excel them in musical merit. There is a little injustice, however, in your reference to the Union Musical. Mrs. Moore has some very competent musicians working with her. Not all of them—probably not any of them—have 'a sign out;' but they could have, with very just pretension. The fact that, with moderate subscriptions, the Union people have given concerts worthy of all praise, is in line with this comment. The further fact that they have both consistently and persistently brought us the best musical organization which has been here in several recent years, would justify their organized existence if nothing else did. It is only through them that we have ever had opportunity to hear the Kneisels.

"I don't know that it is a peculiarity of St. Louis that the average 'professional,' instead of being catholic and large-minded, is pitifully pedantic and cross. He runs in a groove—'runs a-muck' against his brother professionals and disdains what he calls 'amateurs,' by whom, as you correctly say, he lives. For the most part he is content with present attainments, and for the most part, as compared with the best standards, they are meagre.

"How many 'professionals' of the town were found in the audience of the Kneisel quartette, and how many so classified would seek the educational advantages of a concert of the Thomas Orchestra or the Boston Symphony if they had to give up their round silver dollar precisely as the 'amateurs' do? One reason why music in St. Louis has such varying *Mis-fortunes*, is that its standard of worthiness is made so low and kept so low by the professionals that it does not appeal to either the intelligence of the well-informed, or the musical instinct and

desire of those who have smaller opportunities of hearing and comparison with the best results. Moreover, no musical schemes can succeed without this appeal to one or the other of the classes mentioned, or, better still, to both.

"Sousa's band is in Paris and is playing there to the astonishment of the savants and the delight of the people generally; whereupon one of the best known of the learned doctors of music in the gay capital has publicly said that musicians make a great mistake in separating themselves from the people so widely that the music which they purvey cannot be understood by their audiences. Sousa is perhaps not the best example of what I am contending for; but he is near enough on that line to set the French musicians thinking, if a certain class of Americans won't—or can't."

A. C. W.

THE BABY SHOW.

The ladies of the Children's Golden Chain Humane Society are anticipating lively times at their "Baby Show," which opened at 2 p. m., Wednesday afternoon, and will last until Saturday night. Children can be entered until the hour of opening. His honor Mayor Ziegenhein opened the exhibition. As that honorable gentleman is blessed with fine physique, he unintentionally posed as a living illustration of Missouri's noble manhood. The street railway strike has interfered with the calculations of the ladies in no small way, as women could not walk to the Exposition Building with their children, and consequently many entries have been made by letter. There will be prizes for all, and special prizes for the best cake-walkers and different varieties of babies. There will be a "press baby," a telephone baby," a "policeman's baby," and the "baby of the employe of St. Louis Express Company." The ladies feel safe in assuring that the exhibition will be a "howling success," and it is hoped many dollars will be added to the exchequer of the "Animal Shelter," the only one that ever existed in Missouri. As it may not be generally known, it is not amiss to state that the Children's Golden Chain Humane Society is a regularly incorporated organization, and has done good work in the way of ameliorating the condition of the children and the animals. An attractive programme has been prepared for the continuous performance and well-known talent will participate. Mrs. Grace Master-son will sing sweet lullaby songs, and Miss Pauline Jones, 13 years old, will play the piano for singers and cake-walkers. Miss Anna Cross, a well-known musician, will direct the stage performance. Mr. Henry Shumer, the well-known actor, will assist in the entertaining. The musical pupils of Miss Gertie Hutchinson will appear in an original "Gypsy Operatta," dressed in beautiful Spanish costumes. Miss Shea's baby pupils, six and under, will be seen for the first time in a sketch, "Kentucky Babes," attired in night caps and gowns. Without doubt the tallest baby at the show will be Jacob Ira Albaugh, of the Kinlock Telephone Company. The list of judges on committee for awarding prizes is as follows: Drs. E. F. Brady, R. M. Carpenter, A. L. Boyce, S. E. Phillips, Wm. Graves, Heine Marks, Gib W. Carson, and L. C. McElwee, Judge George B. Sidener, Rabbi M. Spitz, Messrs. P. H. Bierman, Simon S. Bass, Wm. C. Nolte, Clark H. Sampson, Albert A. Aal, Isaac M. Mason, Edwin Puller, Henry Orpen, Theo. Eggers.

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GREAT
TRAINS

No. 41. "BURLINGTON-NORTHERN PA- 9.00 A. M.
CIFIC EXPRESS" to Kansas DAILY.
City, St. Joseph, Portland, Puget
Sound. Northwest, via Billings,
Montana.

No. 5. "NEBRASKA-COLORADO EX- 2.05 P. M.
PRESS," one night to Denver, DAILY.
for Colorado, Utah, Pacific Coast.
Also for St. Paul and Minneapolis.

No. 15. FOR KANSAS CITY, ST. JOSEPH, 8.45 P. M.
DENVER, OMAHA, NEBRASKA, DAILY.
COLORADO, PACIFIC COAST.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,

Southwest Corner Broadway and Olive Street.

HOWARD ELLIOTT, J. G. DELAPLAINE, L. W. WAKELEY,
General Manager. City Passenger Agent. General Passenger Agent.

You do not buy Paint every day.
It is not a daily expense. When you
do buy Paint, buy good Paint. You
will be sure to obtain good Paint,
Varnishes, etc., from the Mound City
Paint and Color Co., Nos. 811 and 813
North Sixth Street.

"Bertha, I think I hear a burglar down-
stairs." "Well, let him alone. If cook gets
wide awake she'll call in seven policeman,
we won't have a bite left in the house for
breakfast.—Chicago Record.

Exquisite Tiffany glass vases in iridescent
and opalescent effects, are the latest fad.
A beautiful line of them just received at J.
Bolland Jewelry Company, Mercantile Club
Building, Locust and Seventh street.

REDUCED RATES TO DENVER, COLO-
RADO SPRINGS AND PUEBLO.

May 15th, June 5th and 19th, the
Union Pacific will sell round trip tickets
from St. Louis and Kansas City or Omaha
to above points at One Fare plus \$3.00.
Illustrated publications, Time Tables, and
any desired information address, J. F. Algar,
Gen'l Agent, St. Louis.

SHE WAS TOO FAT.

Ada St. Clair, the actress, played leading-lady parts from 1890 to 1896, when she became so stout that she had to leave the stage.

She tried many medical remedies and nostrums without avail. The more anti-fat remedies she swallowed the fatter she became, and in July, 1896, she weighed 205 pounds.

One day she found a perfect cure, and in two months thereafter she appeared in a high-class young girl part, weighing just 128 pounds, and the reduction in flesh was without the least injury to her health or purse.

What she did, how she did it, and what she used, and how the same treatment has cured many men and women since, Mrs. Lafarge will tell you, confidentially, in a letter, for the small fee of one dollar. There is no other charge hereafter. You can buy what she prescribes from your own druggist. The cure depends more on what you do and how you do it. No violent exercise, no starvation diet, or anything of that sort. You can follow instructions unknown to your friends, and during a month you will get rid of from one to two pounds of useless fat every day. If you think such a result worth One Dollar to you, send that amount (in a \$1 bill or stamps.)

Address Mrs. Louise Lafarge, Station E. Duffy Building, New York. If you find this treatment not based on common sense, and find it doesn't work she will send you your \$1 back. If you question the value of this treatment, ask any proprietor of a first-class newspaper. They all know Mrs. Lafarge and what she has done.

NEW BOOKS.

Our British cousins do not expect too much of their humorists, and to this fact is attributable the vogue which up to the present has been enjoyed by Jerome K. Jerome. In some of his earlier work—notably "Three Men in a Boat"—this writer displayed a quiet humor, largely arising from, and suggested by, the changes and chances of a holiday in a house-boat. Even American readers took kindly to the book and accorded its author a semi-amused attention, not less, because there were some humorous situations than that it appeared to be a bona-fide account of a novel recreation. To a less extent the same *raison d'être* may win an audience for this narrative of the three bicyclists which the American publishers have made a very smart book of, in all the glory of comfortable type and quite clever illustrations, the latter by Harrison Fisher. Otherwise the average reader who seeks its pages for amusement's sake will, unless he possesses the true British spirit of being easily satisfied with homeopathic pellets of humor, dissolved in a turbid flood of commonplace, be disappointed with the quality and quantity of fun evolved by the trio of tourists in Germany. To the reader who can take "every man in his own humor," who will cheerfully accept Mr. Jerome as a dispenser of mirth, there will be some justification for the faith that is in him. The author's experience with a private yacht, in the first chapter, is moderately droll, for instance, and the incidents attending the start from London, while somewhat tedious, are not entirely devoid of humor. In his narrative, Jerome makes many detours and "asides," in some instances whole chapters, to narrate stories that are not worth the trouble of lugging into the book. Arrived in Germany, (the Black Forest is supposed to be the tourists' goal) there are one or two episodes that are amusing. In one, George goes into a shop in Dresden to purchase a satin cushion the price of which is twenty marks. There are three saleswomen and he offers them 20 marks for a "kuss." The prettiest of the three gives him a kiss, takes his money and pushes him out of the shop. A man with so limited a knowledge of German as to substitute "kuss" for

"kissen," one would think should have pointed to the article he wished to buy. Another mildly amusing incident occurs in Prague. George takes too kindly to Pilsener beer and Harris and the author, to cure him of the bibulous tendency, lead him to believe that he is seeing the same equestrian statue quadruplicated as a result of drinking, when the truth is that copies of the statue have been placed in various locations to secure a proper site. Likewise at Stuttgart and Karlsruhe, there are funny experiences and in the Black Forest. Rather amusing, too, is the story of the tourist who is angry with the German railway porter because he doesn't speak English. Mr. Jerome, apart from his alleged humorisms, gives some really interesting sketches of men and things in Germany, and has much praise for its kindly, intelligent people, their cleanly, picturesque cities and resorts and the excellent police system that prevails. Herein lies the larger merit of the book which, too, may recommend it to prospective tourists especially. (Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, Price \$1.50.)

THE MINIATURE VOGUE.

One of the most striking proofs of the appreciation of art in St. Louis is afforded by the patronage that has been given to the miniaturist from Vienna, Mr. Eduard E. Kaufer, by prominent society people. Among others he has filled orders for porcelain or ivory portraits from Mrs. Howard Benoist, (one of her handsome little boys) Mrs. Claude Kilpatrick, Mrs. E. Mallinckrodt, Mrs. Jas. T. Drummond, Mrs. Adolphus Busch, Mrs. Harlow B. Spencer, Mrs. Corwin B. Spencer, Mrs. James L. Blair, Mrs. Chas. A. Farris, Mrs. Wm. C. Little, Mrs. Louis Chauvenet, Miss Ellen McKee, Mrs. James Hopkins, Mrs. Wm. McMillan. Mr. Kaufer has decided to leave St. Louis, June 25, for Vienna, visiting Dresden, Munich, etc., en route. Orders for miniatures received not later than June 5 will be painted before he leaves the city, so intending patrons will do well to note the fact.

KNEW HIS FOLKS.

One of the old time Southern negroes went to Boston to make his fortune. After a week of walking up and down he found himself penniless, and no work in sight. Then he went from house to house: "Ef you please, suh," he began, when his ring at the front door was answered. "Can't you give a po' cullud man work ter do, or somepin' ter eat?"

And the polite answer invariably was, "No, Mister—very sorry, but have nothing for you."

Every one who answered his ring addressed him as "Mr." but shut their doors and hearts against him.

Finally, he rang the bell at a brownstone front. A gentleman appeared and the man began:

"Boss, I is starvin.' Can't you gimme some vittles?"

"You darned, black, kinky-headed, rascal!" exclaimed the gentleman. "How dare you ring the bell at my front door? Go around the backyard way to the kitchen, and the cook'll give you something—you black!"

But just there the old man fell on his knees, exclaiming:

"Thank de Lawd, I foun' my own white folks at las! Thank de Lawd, I foun' 'em—I done foun' 'em!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE REG'LAR ARMY MAN.

To the Editor of the Mirror:

Some time ago you printed a poem called "The Reg'lar Army Man." I cut it out and put it away carefully. So carefully that I lost it. Will you be good enough to print it again for a subscriber at

Guthrie, Okla.

Guthrie, May 13th, 1900.

He ain't no gold-lace Belvedere
To sparkle in the sun;
He don't parade with gay cockade
And posies in his gun.
He ain't no "pretty soldier boy,"
So lovely, spick, and span;
He wears a crust of tan and dust,
The reg'lar army man.
The marchin', parchin',
Pipe-clay starchin',
Reg'lar army man.

He ain't at home in Sunday-school,
Nor yet at social tea;
And on the day he gets his pay
He's apt to spend it free.
He ain't no temperance advocate,
He likes to fill the can,
He's kinder rough and may be tough,
The reg'lar army man.
The rarin', tarin',
Sometimes swearin',
Reg'lar army man.

No State'll call him "noble son,"
He ain't no ladies' pet;
But let a row start anyhow
They'll send for him, you bet.
He don't cut any ice at all
In fashion's social plan.
He gets the job to face the mob,
The reg'lar army man.
The willin', drillin',
Made for killin',
Reg'lar army man.

There ain't no tears shed over him
When he goes off to war,
He gets no speech or prayerful "preach"
From Mayor or Governor.
He packs his little knapsack up
And trots off with the van
To start the fight and start it right,
The reg'lar army man.
The rattlin', battlin',
Colt or Gatlin',
Reg'lar army man.

He makes no fuss about the job,
He don't talk big or brave;
He knows he's in to fight and win
Or help fill up a grave.
He ain't no "mamma's darling," but
He does the best he can,
And he's the chap that wins the scrap,
The reg'lar army man.
The dandy, handy,
Cool and sandy,
Reg'lar army man.

—Arthur J. Mekeel, private, Company C, Eleventh United States Infantry, Mayaguez, Porto Rico.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WARDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. SMITH, 2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 920

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

A HIGH-CLASS
OYSTER HOUSE
AND RESTAURANT,
FOR LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN,
IS MILFORD'S,
TWO HUNDRED
AND SEVEN AND
TWO HUNDRED
AND NINE
NORTH SIXTH STREET
NEAR OLIVE.

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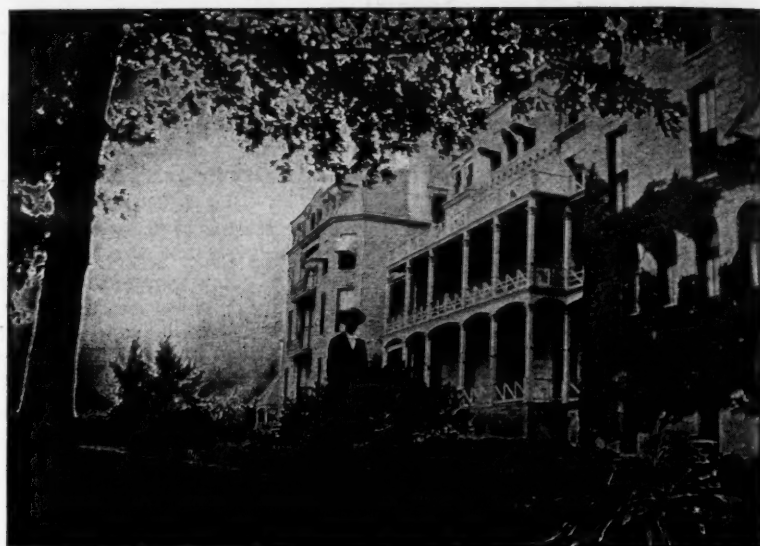
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